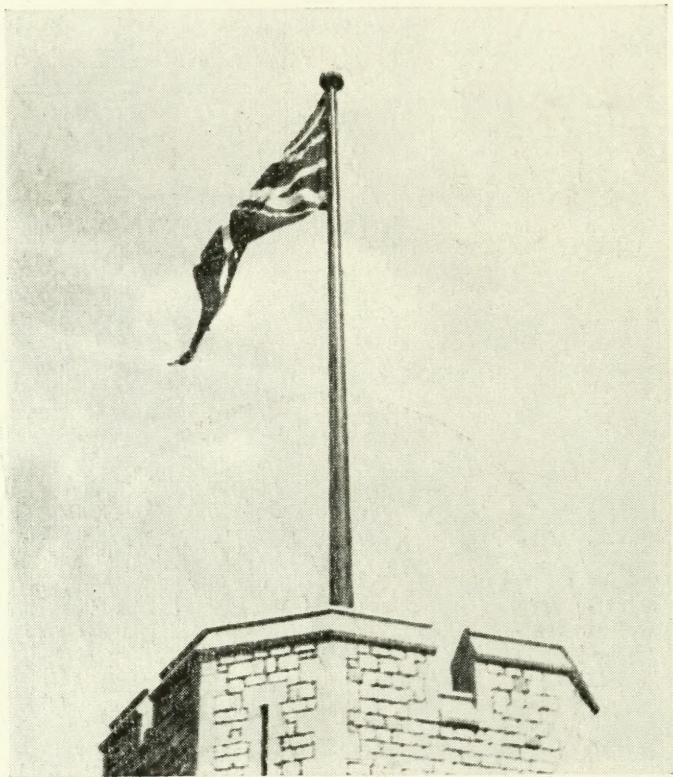


Saint Andrew's College Review



Mid-Summer
1942



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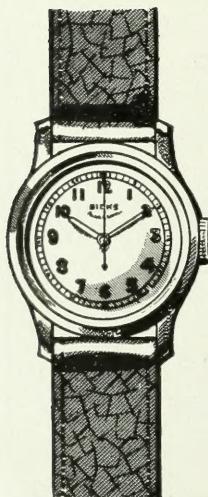
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The St. Andrew's College Review



Mid-Summer 1942

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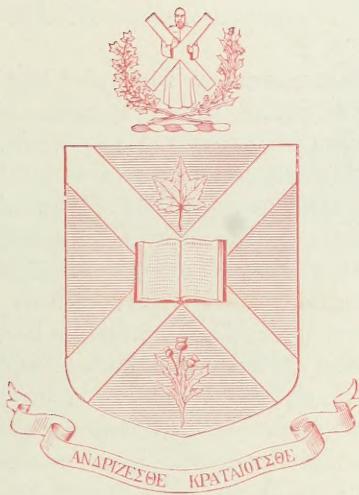
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(on leave of absence)*



EDITORIAL

THE war has grown considerably more serious since the last issue of the REVIEW went to press. We do not attempt in these pages to give any account of the events that have made the war more universal and brought it nearer to Canada. But the nearness of the war to Canada has brought with it a more pressing and urgent call to all Canadians; the call is coming louder, day by day, and is coming especially to Canadian youth; the portion of Canadian youth represented at St. Andrew's College is hearing that call, day by day. This college has replied to the summons, is replying now, and in future will give greater effort still as its answer! The Old Boys on active service are giving all that man ever gave, the present school must prove itself worthy of them, and future generations here must give Canada that leadership and loyalty that they have given. It is as testimony to such loyalty that the REVIEW is pleased to report on the war effort of St. Andrew's College.

On April 14th, the chairman of the Board of Governors, Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, announced to the school that the headmaster, Mr. Kenneth Ketchum, had been appointed director of studies at the Royal Canadian Naval College at Esquimalt, B.C., with the acting rank of Lieutenant-Commander, and that the Board of Governors had considered it its duty to grant him leave of absence for the duration. He added that the honour due Mr. Ketchum was no greater than the honour due the school, and that it would be the pride and boast of all Andreans that when Canada needed a man for an important task, this school

had that man, and was prepared to surrender him for Canada's sake. We cannot here truly represent the great pride with which we have witnessed the frequent journeys of Mr. Ketchum on tours of inspection of naval academies and colleges. It is, too, beyond us to say just how much he means to this school. Dr. Macdonald, during one of his frequent visits to the school, arose in the dining room and told a little anecdote about the headmaster. When, he said, he felt the time had come to retire, he had suggested Mr. Ketchum as his successor. But the Board of Governors, he said, had wondered whether the younger could fill the boots of the elder; to this he had replied that it was not necessary for Mr. Ketchum to fill his boots, but only a question of whether he could fill his own. It is difficult to estimate the extent to which Mr. Ketchum has fulfilled his duties here. This school has never flourished more than while it has been under his guidance. He has performed his duties with a thoroughness and precision that make him admirably suited for his task at the Royal Canadian Naval College. We look very hopefully to his return, and wish him and Mrs. Ketchum the best of luck at Esquimalt.

In the meantime the school is carrying on under a management that promises even higher standard of loyalty and endeavour than before. During the absence of Lieut.-Commdr. Ketchum, the Board of Governors has appointed as Acting Headmaster, Mr. J. C. Garrett. Mr. Garrett has already proved himself an exceedingly able teacher, and in the past month has shown all the qualities of a strong, careful, and capable headmaster. His scholastic record is very high (M.A. University of Alberta, Rhodes Scholar, and B.A. (First Class Honours) Merton College, Oxford), and he promises an equally high record in able and constructive headmastership. Mr. Garrett had already captured the hearts and the imagination of the school, and our sorrow at the temporary loss of the one headmaster is quite compensated by the joy of gaining the other. It is also our honour to welcome Mrs. Garrett who is the holder of the degree, Bachelor of Arts, at the Universities of New Zealand and Oxford, to the staff of the school. She will relieve her husband of his Middle School English classes, and we wish her many pleasant teaching hours at St. Andrew's, where it has become a pleasure to learn English literature since the advent of her husband.

Masters come, and masters go, but Dr. Robinson goes on forever! It is a token of the long and devoted labour of Dr. Robinson for the school as Senior Master that he has been appointed Assistant Headmaster to help Mr. Garrett. Few old boys address the school that do not mention his name, and that in glowing terms. He is as much an S.A.C. legend and patriarch as is Dr. Macdonald; it is to his credit that he offered his help during this the latest crisis in the school's history.

We do not feel that anybody has been more useful in accustoming Mr. Garrett to his new duties than Miss Daisie Brookes. She has always been the constant friend of new boys, present school and old boys alike. She is another who has shown herself equal to the situation, and, though nothing we can say can express gratitude for the years of untiring devotion she has given to the school, we feel that this is an opportune moment to pay her the tribute she deserves. She is being greatly assisted by her niece, Miss Jean Brick of Toronto, whom we are very glad to have with us.

In conclusion, we do not intend to review here either the other aspects of the war effort at this school or the events of the past school year. Elsewhere is related the expansion of cadet training, the Ladies' Guild efforts and the war savings campaign, as well as the normal activities of the school. Next year, and in all future years, the problems will be greater, the standard higher, the road rougher. Today we can boast that we have produced a Man for an Occasion; tomorrow we must make good that boast under difficulties in obtaining staff and the pressure of war on supplies and purses.

We are exceedingly glad to announce that Mr. Fleming has been able to take some classes all year, and that next year he will teach all Upper Sixth mathematics. We hope that the Upper Sixth will not be deprived again of his excellent teaching or his wise saws through an illness such as that which kept him from us at the beginning of the year.

We are sorry to announce the loss to the school of Miss deVigne, Macdonald House matron. Miss deVigne, after nineteen years of faithful duty, has decided to retire to her home in Newmarket. She has been like a mother to us all at some time, and few that have not been helped by her in their younger days can appreciate what she has meant to the House.

We regret, too, the loss to the School of Miss Hudson, Macdonald House nurse. Miss Hudson has decided to withdraw to the more exciting precincts of Bishop Strachan School, Toronto, where she will be as welcome to the girls as her loss is regretted by our boys.

We regretfully announce that Mr. G. R. Tottenham is leaving the School. Mr. Tottenham first came in 1938, and at once became Master in charge of modern languages, having been educated both in Switzerland and in Canada. At the beginning of this year, Mr. Tottenham became Memorial House Housemaster, succeeding Mr. Laidlaw. The most outstanding part that he has played in school life has been that of Director of Dramatics.

Dramatics have become more enjoyable, and their standard has risen, since he came. His achievements have been remarkable: he has produced three first rate plays, and has been forced to take a part in two of them at the last moment. We expect to see some plays of his own on the market, and hope that they will achieve the success gained by the three he has produced here. It is regrettable that Mr. Tottenham is leaving, but we wish him the best of success in the future.

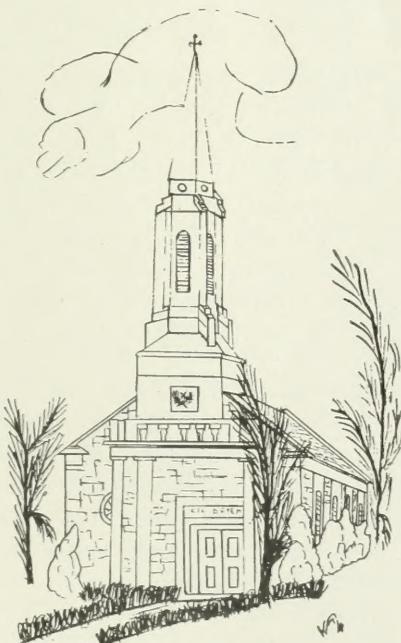
In the place left vacant by the departure of Mr. Tottenham, Mr. Basil P. Cloclough, M.A. (Toronto), is coming as Master in charge of modern languages. Mr. Cloclough will take up his new duties next year, and we extend our hearty, if somewhat premature, welcome to him. We also take this opportunity of announcing the appointments of Mr. Allan G. Bricknell, A.R.C.S., B.Sc. (London), as assistant master in mathematics and sciences, and of Mr. George A. Young, B.A. (Toronto), as Junior French Master.

It is with great pleasure that we announce the appointment of the Head Prefect, A. R. Thiele, to the post of a resident master in Macdonald House. He will take up his duties there in September. His duties as Head Prefect in the past year have been many and exacting, and he has performed them exceedingly well. We regret his resignation from the REVIEW staff, on which he proved himself efficient and far-sighted. He was forced through illness to resign during the winter term.

A note of sadness sounded this year when the school suffered great loss in the persons of Mr. Sweeny, athletic director, and Mr. Toye, mathematics master. Mr. Sweeny, who has been with us for three years, during which he has coached three First Hockey teams, was called upon this year to undertake not only the position of First Team Rugby coach, but also that of Director of Athletics, as well as the many and varied routine duties of resident master. All these positions he fulfilled admirably, and it was with the most sincere regret that we bade him adieu during the latter part of April, when he left us to take his training for the Royal Canadian Navy. At this time, we owe the heartiest of congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Sweeny on the birth of their daughter. Very fortunate, indeed, are we to have been able to procure a man as suited as Mr. Scott, who has just completed his first year at the University of Toronto, to fill the gap left by Mr. Sweeny's departure. We welcome Mr. Scott, and congratulate him on maintaining the high standard of track and field events, and on building a track team of which we may well be proud. Mr. Toye, who left us at the beginning of May, has proved both invaluable and indispensable as

mathematics master in forms ranging from Fifth Form to Senior Matriculation. The burden he has sustained in shaping the mathematical abilities of the younger blood, is a tribute to the energy with which he performed his tasks and achieved results. His loss, also to the Royal Canadian Navy, is a grave one, and to our own good luck his position has been filled by Miss Mary Waddell, who has come to us from the University of Toronto, where she has been an outstanding tutor and intractress of mathematics for many, many years. Incidentally, many congratulations are due Dr. Macdonald and Mrs. Macdonald on the birth of a daughter.

The REVIEW is now entirely under the management of the boys. It was found, three or four years ago, that interest in publishing the magazine, owing to the fact that the strong position of Adviser was always held by a master, and the boys felt that the censorship was too rigid, was waning. This position became, in respect to responsibility, that of managing editor. The REVIEW traces its regeneration to last year when, under the advisoryship of Mr. Hewitt, the entire staff met, proposed reform in the magazine, and elected the editors and heads of the departments. That system did not prove altogether effective, and was improved somewhat at the beginning of this year when the management passed almost entirely into the hands of the two editors and heads of the departments. To legalize and consolidate the position gained by the boys, a constitution was drawn up and approved by the Headmaster. This constitution makes the Editor directly responsible to the Headmaster, fashions a REVIEW council of the chiefs of the departments, and places with the Editor and the Council the power of decision about REVIEW policy, and the power to nominate the next Editor, though his appointment is in the hands of the Headmaster. We feel that a great forward step has been taken, and we leave to the Editors of the next REVIEW to make worthwhile the effort that has been expended in making the magazine a publication of the boys themselves.



The Magic Grotto

A Fragment of The Enchanted Valley

In the greenest of our Valleys, by good seraphs once tenanted,
 There dwelt a lonely maiden whom the Atlantidēs bore;
 A radiant, mystic maiden, whom the Atlantidēs bore;
 In quaint, Nicaean beauty, in a grotto all-enchanted,
 She weaved a web of Vapours as a gossamer door
 O'er the portal of her cavern, by the Stygian river's shore.
 Some say, the Mists were Memories, that overhung and haunted
 This maiden, whom the fateful fife of Polyphe'mus vaunted,
 And who besilken raiment of Sybillic tenure wore.

A tiny, crystal cataract a mazy motion wended
 In clarity resplendent through the Valley's lurid green,
 In crystalline abundance of a clarity serene,
 And sorrow-robéd Naiads who Melpomene attended
 Immersed themselves sedately in its porphyrogenic sheen;
 And it bounded o'er the grotto through the phantasmagoric screen.
 This rivulet was Hope, and its cadence subtly blended
 With sophisticated Styx's, that in grandeur slowly wended
 Its stately, dreaded pathway through Erebus' dark demesne.

Nine years, she wrought the gossamer of Vapours sweet and pallid
 Into a tenuous fabric of a texture frail and sheer,
 By the diurnal radiance of Helios' fiery sphere;
 And about her, a diaphanous and mystic rainbow dallied,
 A phalanx of colours interfused, commingled here.
 But she sadly gazéd outward on Erebus' gloomy mere.
 About her cave, from golden vials, a troupe of Odours sallied
 From amethysts, and chrysoberyls, perfumed and plumed and pallid,
 As frail and fickle Vanities, they faintly languished here.

And Visions, swift, and sweet, and quaint, icily scintillated
 Ensheathe'd like chrysalises in translucent chrysolyte,
 And capriciously, like Phaëthon, pursued their giddy flight
 In undulating orbits, and, Oread-like, created
 Tremulous, liquid, lyre-notes, that the master, Orpheus, might
 Have seduced the wrathful Pluto with their voluptuous delight.
 And sylvan beasts, and Polyphemus, and Hamadryads waited
 Without the grotto enchanted; and approached, infatuated
 By her own luminous beauty, and each stood,—a satellite.

'Tis told, in the opaqueness of the night, she plucked a lyre
Whose molten notes ascended to the domed, Elysian sky,
And the very spheres did hearken as its cadence floated by,
And those winged, Timothean tremors inflamed celestial fire
In the heart of mighty Jove; and the seraphs hearkened nigh,
And Visions ceased gyrations, and Dryads gathered nigh,
And Oreads and Naiads drew hence in soft desire—
But to absorb the music, soaring higher, higher, higher,
'Till by Aurora's embryonic fires the strains subdue and die.

F. GRANT, Lower VI.

Fighter-Pilot

THERE was a tense hush on the parade-ground. The youth stood rigid before the air-marshall, while the latter pinned the decoration on his breast. Retiring a pace, he saluted and took his place among his comrades, and the ceremony was over.

Somehow, he seemed too young to be at war; his big blue eyes, too dreamy to be his means of survival; his fresh, flushed face too youthful and happy. Yet he had won the "Victoria Cross", for bravery of the highest order, and beyond the utmost call of duty.

Surely those long slenderly artistic fingers, loading his pipe, were not the fingers that, gripping the gun-trips, had spelt doom for dozens of Goering's much-vaunted Luftwaffe? But it was his face that struck one most: long blond hair, with one lock always out of place, as though to confirm the mischievously rebellious twinkle in his eyes. He always looked as though he had just run a hundred yards, so red was his face. Not an intoxicated red, but one that was proof of his health.

He hated that little purple ribbon under his wings; he refused to speak to anybody about it. One day he embarrassed a mess-mate by telling him to shut up; tears came to his eyes and he ran out of the room, as though ashamed. His decoration was his one sore point. Otherwise nothing ever damped his everlasting good humour. He could be serious: to see the tip of his tongue protruding from his mouth, while he played a shot in billiards, or seeing him standing on his toes in front of the dart board, never ceased to be a source of amusement to his pals.

Most of the pilots in the station had insignias on their planes. Not so him, he had a real gollywog tied to his radio antenna, when his C.O. did not notice it.

One day his aircraft "failed to return". He had gambled with fate, and fate had at last won. Even after there was no hope remaining, his devoted ground crew scanned the sky, praying for their idol's return. His

friends mooned around the mess; other men had been lost, but somehow they seemed not to matter in comparison. He had been killed, probably with that infectious smile playing on his lips—one of "the few to whom so many owed so much".

W. B. LAPPIN, Upper VI.

Martian Episode

I PAUSED for a moment, then, stepped from the circular airlock to the red sands of Mars, that swept away before me in long sinuous undulating dunes to the nearby horizon; harsh, barren. The sky was a deep blue-black in which the stars glittered coldly. To the west the small Sun sent its feeble rays slanting across the dismal dunes, casting long black shadows against the blood-red waste. As I watched, the shadows moved, wavered as if alive; then the thin wind struck me, its bitter cold like a breath from the frozen hell of the Norsemen, piercing my heavy fur-lined suit. I checked my oxygen supply, moved 'round the charred hulk of the ship, and set off across the crimson dunes toward the canal I had noticed a few seconds before the landing.

I walked for what seemed hours through the dreary monotony, under the bleak stars; surrounded by death and frustration. With every step I became more and more depressed, and it was with the utmost joy and relief that I greeted the first signs of life. Life, for there, on the rhythmic slope of a high dune was a small cluster of stunted cactus-like growths thrusting their dusty, sickly green knobs through the sand. I tried to break one off as a specimen, but try as I might, I could not break it—it seemed to be made of leather. I then tried to dig it out, but after following its cable-like root down through four feet of sand, I gave up, and crossed the dune. Before me as far as the eye could see, stretched an immense plain, covered with the cactus-like growths. The contrast was almost as sharp as that between the harsh red of the desert and the cold blue-black of the sky. Behind was barren death then suddenly, life—life of a sort anyway. To the right and to the left, the sharp cleavage extended, as though some deity decreed that here shall there be life—and here there shall be death. True, here and there the desert poked a crimson finger into the dusty green, and here and there a few isolated clumps of green reared defiantly out of the red, but the artificial aspect was undeniable. To the left a few streaks of white among a mass of rather angular dunes attracted my attention. I slowly walked toward them.

The white streaks resolved themselves into ruined walls—the bare bones of some civilization that perished in the relentless grip of Time.

As I gazed at those silent testimonials of ultimate doom and futility, I recalled the words of Sir James Jeans. . . .

"Is this then, all life amounts to—to stumble almost by mistake into a universe which was clearly not designed for life, and which to all appearances, is either totally indifferent, or definitely hostile to it, to stay clinging on to a fragment of a grain of sand until we are frozen off, to strut our tiny hour on our tiny stage, with the knowledge that all our achievements must perish with our race, leaving the universe as though we had never been?"

The wind blew past stirring the crimson grains; I glanced up. The sun was close to the horizon, the temperature, already fifty below, was dropping rapidly. I turned with a sigh, and headed for the ship. At the summit of the dune, I looked back for a moment—the sun was dropping below the horizon—the mocking stars seemed to look down upon the ruins in cynical amusement; then went on through the dark and the cold.

FRED HURTER (Reprinted from "Censored")



Nassau Harbour

MAGINE yourself coming to Nassau in the Bahamas for the first time in your life. From a distance, the dark outline of the ridge behind the central quarter of Nassau is silhouetted against the clear blue sky; the most salient object is the high, solid, castle-like water tower, made even higher by its lofty position on the crest of the ridge; then as the eye wanders across the beautiful panorama laid before it like a painting done by nature's hand, another striking object is the long, dark wall of Fort Charlotte, hewn out of the solid rock, with its protruding muzzles of rusty old cannons from the early nineteenth century, guarding the main entrance of Nassau harbour. Between these two outstanding landmarks, right on the shore, stands the huge edifice of the British Colonial Hotel with yellow-ochre walls and ruddy-brown roof; elaborate gilt decorations surrounded on all sides by waving palms and green lawns.

As your boat glides nearer, the houses appear more distinctly and the view grows in intensity of colours every moment; once inside the bar, the water is crystal clear and of the most beautiful emerald hue mingled with shades of blue. The long, narrow harbour stretches away to the east like a silvery ribbon, dotted with "spongers'" sloops, schooners, yachts, glass-bottomed motor boats, and perhaps a majestic "three-master" rearing its weather-beaten spars high into the air. This harbour is protected from the north by Hog Island, on which is one of the most famous beaches on this side of the world, Paradise Beach; thus there is a channel formed between Hog Island and New Providence, which is sheltered from most inclement weather. Here and there dingy little sloops with patched-up canvas and cargoes of rather evil-smelling conches sail lazily along.

Life in Nassau Harbour is free; time does not appear to encumber the indolent lives of the coloured people, most of whom are poor because they have no desire to work and earn their living.

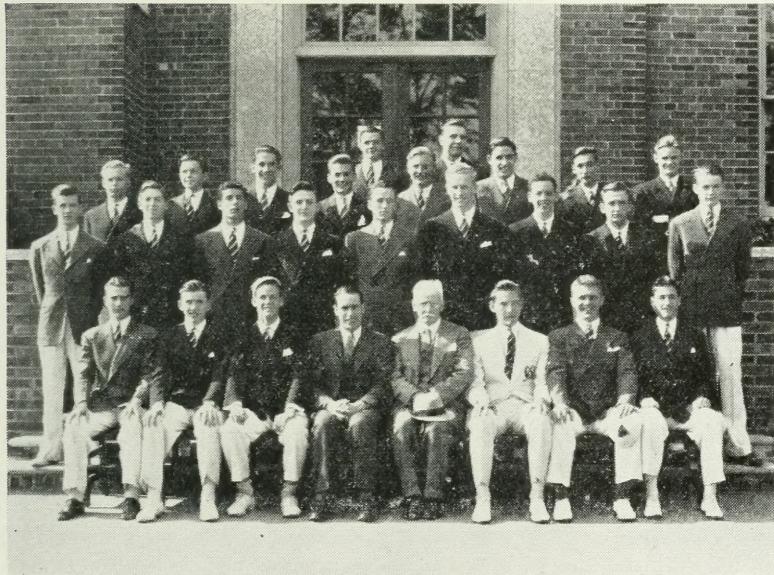
At regular intervals along the shore of New Providence island, jetties protrude outward into the channel, in the center of which lies the rocky and bush-covered little island of Potter's cay, which is a scant half mile long and a few hundred yards in width. By now the boat has been moored to the wharf; screaming native boys vie with each other as they dive for pennies thrown by the visitors from the boat. Carriages drawn by skinny ponies, throng the streets near the wharf, and ships are being loaded and unloaded by brawny dark-skinned natives. But soon the work in Nassau harbour goes back to its lazy tempo, excepting only a

few energetic natives here and there, the daily routine rolls back into its inactivity again.

When darkness comes the din ceases; the many lights cast their reflections into the water, and the whole scene is blessed with mellow moonlight.

J. V. HORWOOD, V Form.

"PRINCEPS SENATUS"



UPPER SIXTH FORM

First Row—R. S. Jolliffe, J. J. MacBrien, W. G. Grant, J. C. Garrett, Esq., P. J. Robinson, Esq., A. R. Thiele, B. M. Milligan, J. D. Fraser.

Second Row—T. C. Cossitt, W. M. E. Clarkson, E. M. Ballon, C. F. MacMillan, J. Knox, A. G. Hyde, J. D. Morphy, C. E. Spence, D. A. S. Fraser.

Third Row—R. C. Orum, C. G. Cotter, R. D. Gowland, R. B. Ramsey, N. L. Thornton, A. M. Hurter, S. M. Roscoe, W. B. Lappin.

Fourth Row—W. G. Calhoun, W. M. Hueston.

The Castle of Fernando

A CROSS the singularly dreary tract of barren, rocky heath on which Fernando's drab, sombre castle was founded, there swept in fitful spasms of onslaught a rainstorm of inconceivable density; a rainstorm indeed that seemed to interfuse with the habitual gloom and intangible aura of despair that haunted the battlements and their bleak, lonely surroundings of inane wasteland; an aura that enclosed, as it were an invisible and incomprehensible bond, the dwellers thereof from intercourse with the gregarious outer civilization.

The drops beat ceaselessly in rapid, pulsating rhythm upon the tall, grey lime walls. Intermittently, spasmodical gusts swelled the rhythm into a hammering crescendo. Dim rays from infrequent, obsolete casements and window-niches feebly sought to penetrate the opaque darkness that imprisoned and enshrouded the castle.

Within, four cold, damp, drab walls that constantly oozed and dripped with lime, and whose crevices and fissures hinted strongly of age and decay, each but a scant fifteen feet in height and length, bounded the dark little dungeon into which I had been thrust by the malevolent Fernando. The four stubby candles that hopelessly sought to illuminate the cell adequately, did little more than create a stable glow, so humid and foul was the atmosphere therein. The corridor approaching my cell,—the cell itself,—everything about my dismal and gloomy environment presented an undertone of rot and decay.

I was sick—sick unto death of the protracted suffering and agony of the hundred and one tortures I had borne at the hands of my Vandal captor; sick of the despair and terror of the unknown diabolical devices of suffering that lay before me; sick of the gloom, the foulness, and the vermin of the dungeon in which I was confined. And while I lay sobbing upon my cot, and the rats boldly and audaciously scuttled and scurried over my prone form, (for I had long since abandoned any futile attempts at frightening them away) I recall a wave of blackness that assailed my senses, and through half-closed lids I perceived the lustre of the molten candles, and as it repeatedly expanded and receded before my throbbing eyes, I imagined the glistening stalks were Heavenly seraphs sent to liberate my soul from this ceaseless agony. Then, a wave of nausea such as I cannot endeavour to describe pervaded my giddy, reeling senses and numbed frame. I swooned. I imagined then that I was being transported bodily on the buoyant waves of a strange, discordant hum, down, down, down, and yet down unto the nethermost depths of eternal darkness. Amid this swift, nauseating descent through opaque void, I recall

passing countless scowling Fernandos; and each in turn pointed at me with long, accusing finger, and their lips writhed and twisted to fashion the syllables of my name, but no sound issued forth.

When I at last reached the termination of the journey, I found myself standing before the massive gates of a bleak, imposing castle built amid a great, grassy marsh. Sinuous mounds and thickets arose infrequently from the foul mire; frogs creaked continuously from dry, sere rushes; heavy laden black clouds that impended storm hung oppressively low over the turrets; the entire span of heavens were thus enshrouded, with the exception of a magnificent, pallid moon that cast the black shadow of the battlements across the decaying vegetation of the fetid swamp. The castle and its environment exuded an aura of age and rot and decay

I entered then the vast, cumbrous wrought iron portals, crossed a stagnant, mossy moat, and when I had penetrated into the interior, I beheld a great, circular arena that was in diameter about sixty feet, and enclosed a glittering, resplendent floor of beautiful Mosaic marble tile. Heavy black velvet drapes that hung in thick folds and lapped luxuriously about the floor, entirely surrounded and cast a dismal sheen over all. A great, inverted, hemispherical chandelier of brass swung pendulously from the centre of the great dome-ceiling, and gently diffused the light upward in undulating circles; a highly polished, lustrous, circular mahogany table occupied the exact centre of the decorous hall, and spread thereon was a sumptuous banquet of rare and divers delicacies. Seated in a luxurious satin-upholstered chair of a deep crimson hue, was a man, his back facing my approach, who, to my extreme horror and repulsion, was clothed in the bedraggled habiliments of the grave! And he partook edaciously of the victuals, and drank thirstily of the wine, and raising his glass aloft, gave vent to fitful peals of hysterical laughter. All the sounds, however, that issued from his thin, pallid lips were lost in and swallowed by the velvet tapestry, and were succeeded each by a muffled, stifling, and intolerable silence. The more he laughed because of this; and the more the dread silence, with which the castle seemed imprecated, became acute, until he arose and screamed at the fullest capacity of his over-wrought lungs; screamed until he fell prostrate on the floor sobbing in despair and gasping for breath. And the drapes assimilated and absorbed his shrieks as a sponge absorbs water, nor was any echo borne of them. When I approached the prone figure, I perceived that his spirit had found at last its eternal rest, and the form at my feet was indeed a corpse,—the victim of his own fears and griefs,—and when I upturned the wan, haggard face, I saw that the features were my own! ! !

Terror lent strength to my limbs as I fled the castle, moat and gate

at the utmost swiftness my physical capacities would permit, and as I watched the castle from the waste, marshy plain, a great jagged fissure cleaved the walls forthwith, the moon glinted through for but an instant, there fell upon my palpitating ears a roar greater than the rushing of the waters of the Nile, or of the Tigris, or yet of the Euphrates, and the walls rushed asunder, and with a mighty squelching sigh, the melancholy turrets were swallowed by the mire on which they had been founded.

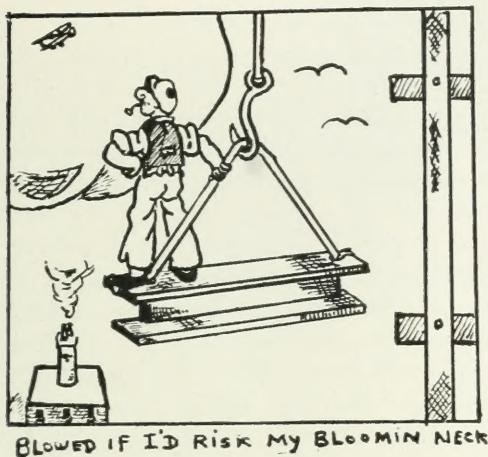
I awoke, and started in a single bound from my cot; I trembled, but moved not. The humidity and foul density of the atmosphere seemed to have increased even as I had slumbered, reducing the candle light to a wan glow. Many foreboding minutes lapsed before my infocussed brain could comprehend and assimilate the true sinister meaning of the change; yet it needed but a cursory glance toward the corridor to confirm my most abstract and fantastic terrors. The rotten limestone archways of the corridor, beneath the strain of endless monotonous years of support, had collapsed at last under this perennial burden, and I, God help me, I WAS ENTOMBED ALIVE! O who can I now look toward for aid? What divine liberator can hope to penetrate the ruin of limestone and arrive at my succour? True it is that I am beyond the cunning reach of Fernando's diabolical devices of torture, but to what an alternative fate was I doomed! Faith, I say unto myself, faith, and I will extricate myself from this fate.

* * *

A week has passed. Seven interminable, relentless, dreary days that have embraced a hundred and sixty eight hours of ceaseless panic and agony and despair! I have searched every crevice, every fissure, every shadow of my tomb, and there is unto me no escape. I am living in darkness—horrible, terrifying, rat-infested darkness—except for four solitary hours of the day, when the sun penetrates the tiny barred window far beyond my highest reach. I am growing rapidly weaker for want of nourishment; even the air is becoming scarce. Perhaps three more days embrace the limit within which the waning flame of life shall flicker within me; perhaps yet four. No feasible rescue, no relief from the utter burden and suspense of time, no hope of release. The very stars wink in satiric, crystalline mockery.

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, FERNANDO! ! !

F. GRANT, Lower VI.



Culture, a Function of Democracy

WHAT is true culture? Surely it is not merely knowledge gained by study, however prolonged and intense. Knowledge so acquired must by some process be turned into wisdom, wisdom to deal with the practical problems of life. This is generally conceded, for there are many brilliant students who can hardly be called wise men or cultured citizens.

How then does man become wise and truly cultured? Some say that wisdom and discernment, two of the chief elements of culture, come by inheritance at birth; that however is absurd, for many a man, a child of cultivated parents, has turned out a worthless citizen. To be wise and discreet and cultured one must associate with cultured people, or at least move in an atmosphere which fosters such qualities.

But mere association is not enough. The cultured man must be a scholar, for he needs rigorous academic training to develop judgment and the power of logical reasoning, so that he may be able to think his way through difficult problems of all kinds, personal and social, and that he may find the correct solutions.

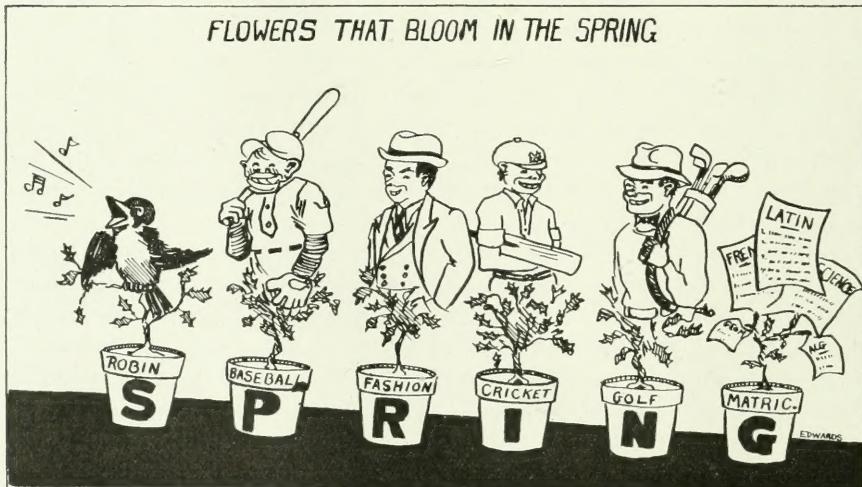
In addition to academic education the practical application of knowledge is necessary. The medium in which this faculty is displayed may take many forms, and in fact, the cultured democrat must be an all-round man. He must not live in a single sphere of thought, but must range far and wide, choosing most of all the finer things of life and shunning the narrow and the coarse. He will appreciate beauty and have a single interest in the arts. Science too will appeal to him and he will have at least a rough conception of the mysteries of life. His Culture will take him one step farther. He will take pride in associations with

fine characters and spurn ignoble contacts. He will have a clear conception of what is good and what is bad. He will be independent and unprejudiced in his opinions and will believe honestly in his own convictions. He can then distinguish between the good and the bad in the world about him. He will be habitually alert and will recognize what policies will help his country, and will reject all that will hurt it. Such is the true democrat.

We live in a democratic country and boast about our democratic ideals, yet if we look about us, how many of us do anything to promote those ideals? We can see vividly in the faulty acts and conceptions of our enemies a profound lack of true cultural leadership. How foolish for example does it seem that a race of Aryans can be [superior to all those about them, both mentally and physically. How great we are agreed, is the absurdity of their nationalism and yet our enemies are not the only ones who show profound lack of culture in national policy. We believe in democracy, but the leaders of to-day have hardly given us that cultural guidance necessary to a truly great democracy.

So then is it clear to us how great is the need for culture throughout our world, first so that our enemies may realise their wrong doctrines, and finally that all men working shoulder to shoulder may successfully re-establish that cherished democracy we are to-day struggling so desperately to preserve.

E. M. BALLON, Upper VI.



Main Street on Saturday Night

I SWITCHED off the main highway and was rolling down the long hill to Ste. Therese on my bicycle shortly after ten. The tires hummed softly on the smooth pavement, and the low drone of the generator rose to a faint whine as the bicycle accelerated. Ahead, the pale yellow beam of the headlight brightened, throwing every ripple of the road into relief. To the left, Ste. Therese was brightly lit; a faint golden glow hung low over the town, and diffused upward into the dusk. A warm wind carried the honking of horns, the shouts of people, and the jangle of nickelodians to me. I spun on rapidly, till I hit the end of the provincial road with a jar, and turned into the outskirts of Ste. Therese. The road was bad. The pavement was pitted, rutted, and humped by many frosts. The headlight flickered as I dodged the holes and ruts. In a few moments I was on the main street. Cars were everywhere: parked on all sides so thickly on the narrow street that it was impossible for two cars to pass; and weaving slowly in and out, trying to get clear of the traffic, honking and clashing gears. The sidewalks were crowded with people. Great throngs moved sluggishly up and down the neon lit block, chattering, laughing, shouting. Long rows stood along shop windows, elbows on the sill, watching the crowd stream past; groups loafed at the entrances of cigar stores, and restaurants, from whose open doorways came the pounding music of nickelodians. I twisted through the traffic to the Drug Store, parked my bicycle, and forced my way through the crowd at the entrance. The store was crowded; the attendants rushed about madly trying to satisfy the shouting customers. I pushed my way to the newsstand, picked up a copy of the Montreal "Star", finally managed to pay for it, and wormed my way out. Under the lurid red glow of the neon sign, I glanced at the headlines: RUSSIANS GIVE UP SMOLENSK, HEAVY LOSSES AT SEA. I folded it pushed it into a pocket, and wheeled my bicycle to the end of the block. Turning up a side street, I mounted, and in a few moments was again at the outskirts; bounded onto the provincial highway. Behind, I could still hear the honking, the shouting, and the laughter. Ahead the Big Dipper shone brightly, and above from Pisces, Mars winked redly.

FRED Hurter, Upper VI.

To An Airman

Soar to the clouds thou noble man,
 Soar to the clouds and further still,
 Sail in the sky which knows no ban,
 Sail away! for it is your will.

Your object you know, your target to burn,
 As the orders are given for flight,
 Be brave, be strong, for you will return
 Ere dawn will break from night.

There are kin at home who sleep this night
 Far away from the terrors of war.
 Think of them as you sail from sight,
 And heavenward majestically soar,

The night ahead is as black as ink,
 And the cockpit is cramped and cold;
 The journey's long, and there's time to think
 Of the Huns so daring and bold.

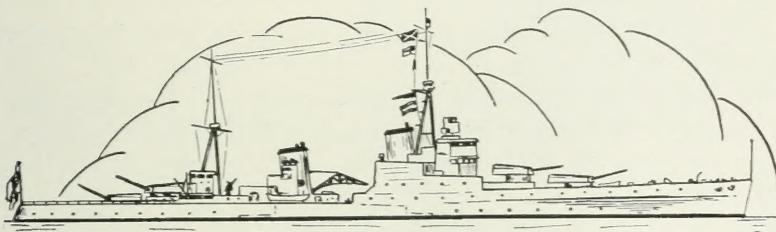
Be cautioned now, your target is near;
 Alert, Rear-gunner, prepare to fight!
 Smite these bold Huns with terror and fear,
 As you swoop down out of the night.

The sensitive catch you soon will release,
 And the bombs will fall apace:
 Soon below forever will cease
 As hurtles "Sealed Death" into space.

Good work, O warrior, your job is now done.
 But you'll return as you readily know;
 No need to hurry, for there is the sun—
 Turn to the West and homeward now go.

Its men like you, ye men of steel,
 Who keep the Jack on high.
 For you our prayers as nightly we kneel,
 Ye men who rule the sky.

J. P. BOOTH, Form V.



Japan's Entry into the War

FOR the past four years we have been told by so-called alarmists and fanatics that a war with Nazi Germany was imminent. That our freedom (the freedom of the world) was threatened. This we scoffed at. Our whole attitude was that of a peaceful, sincerely home loving people. We did not realize the issue at stake.

Now that threat has burst upon us. It has materialized and we are all trembling at the thought. Our freedom of Worship and Speech withheld from us? Preposterous.

Five years ago Mr. Chamberlain flew to Munich in order to confer with Adolf Hitler; and while there to try and reach a happy solution to that diplomatic crisis in question. We know the result.

Since then War has been declared we have learned, only too well, the methods by which Nazi hordes defeat an enemy. By these methods Hitler has temporarily incorporated into his economic system countries of Western Europe such as: France, Holland, Belgium, Poland, Norway, Rumania, Greece.

The inaction of the German Navy deserves close attention. Hitler has very little to boast about, as far as it is concerned. It may be pointed out that as yet, he has not used his navy with the exception of his submarine fleet, but has everywhere moved by land operations. A typical example is the way in which he attacked in Libya. First he moved south from Austria and from Yugoslavia, thence he marched on Greece and has since effected the landing of many troops in Libya.

Early in December relations between Japan and the United States began to come to a head and the diplomatic relations rapidly dwindled into speaking terms only. Then Japan treacherously sent special Envoys to Washington to consult with President Roosevelt. Meanwhile, as later proved, Jap ships were going at "full-steam" toward Pearl Harbour.

On December 7th the storm broke and the whole world, except the Axis-Nations, was horrified at the treachery with which the enemy operation was carried out.

Hitler has achieved his mark. He has gained a powerful, unscrupulous ally, who not only has able Military Leaders, but many men and a tremendous Navy, only surpassed by the combined British and United States Fleets.

His purpose in acquiring Japanese aid has been twofold. He has gained his Navy and his added man power. He has also split up the British Commonwealth of Nations. He has made the British Isles his 'door step' and the British possessions, in the Pacific, his "back-yard". London has long been our Mainstay, and now we are fighting on two fronts; the "back-yard", miles away from London, is now trying to defend itself; but against superior numbers and the lack of equipment the "back-yard" is, and has, disintegrated. Britain, for over a Century, has nursed the greatest port in the East, Singapore. Now the Axis Nations have use of it as their base.

From this they can, and already have, sent flights of aeroplanes against the Democratic armies. With this in mind Hitler "adopted" Japanese help. He had previously lacked a Navy with which to do this; now he has that Navy and how he will use it yet remains to be seen.

During the last War Britain fought against enemy "U-boats"; she is again waging this type of war. In this war as in the last, Britain's aim 'was to starve Germany into submission, this she did, and this she hopes to do again! We believe we are gradually succeeding; but in our triumph we are overlooking the fact that we are receiving exactly the same treatment. What else could the attack upon our Colonial possessions mean? Our rubber, the vital necessity of war, is already cut off; Australia is isolated and the Malay States have fallen. What else could that mean?

With this in mind we must endeavour to regain our lost possession or seek elsewhere for the priceless commodities with which to fight a total war. A war half fought ceases to be a war and only takes on the aspect of one sided slaughter. Let ours not be the fate, of the countries, —of one in particular—which did not whole-heartedly get behind their government and their "War effort".

Already plans are forming in the minds of our Dominion's War Productions Board for the construction of a gigantic Rubber plant. This is only the beginning. Canadians have already died in defence of a Rubber industry and without this valuable substance more will die. Now is the time for everyone to get behind the war effort, small, or

large, on which our country depends. The Axis won't stop at anything; nothing is too low for it, a dead Democrat is their war cry. Let us work so that cry may never be heard in this land. Let us hope that through the united efforts of all the Democratic nations it may be stamped from the face of the earth. Forever.

D. L. CAMERON, Form V.

To An Aged Fiddle

One views thee as thou stand dejected and alone
The image of a little child without an home.
Your stolid depths appear to crack against the strain
Which now begins to tell, and cause you endless pain.
That mighty solid heart will thrill the world no more.
Those strains of music cease to flow from out your core.
Your fame is passed and passed is all your glory too
The decades slip by and all that's left is you.
Thou art an old forgotten age and cast away
A prime symbolic relic of an yesterday.
And still you have e'en cause for life,
What e'er was all thy sorrows and thy strife.
Your memories; recollections of those brighter days
When before the world of men you were wont to play.
Those celestial sounds emerging from your hollow deep
Might rock a little rosy babe fast to sleep.
Ah! those days were proud proud days indeed
T'was then ye had no thought of poverty and need.
You were above those views of silly mortal man
Who could nae see beneath the player and his hand.
But you know—Aye! we know those fine immortal thoughts
Those dreams imaginings by which ye wrought.
Your hopes were high.
Who was there to say the limit was the sky?
You were happy, exultant, enclosed in rapture of the find
Possessed in all the faculties enclosed by thine immortal mind.
But no! thine hopes were dashed and thither tossed away.
And all thy sunshine fades, aye every ray,
And soon e'en these memories seem to fade
Your bright once glistening coa has turned another shade.
Your strings, those helpers of your inner soul are gone
No more to pluck the soothing melody of a song.
And yet, forever I see thee stand a noble thing
An instrument, a soul, well worth remembering.

By J. W. KENNEDY, Form IV.

Pigeon Shooting in the Bahamas

THERE are several species of game birds in the Bahamas. During the winter months various genera of duck are found. The quail clan also has its representatives throughout the islands. However the bird which is most sought as game by Bahamians, is the wild pigeon. This bird, a descendant of its South American ancestors, is known as the South American bald-pate. These pigeons are extremely swift of flight, and it requires no little dexterity with a shot-gun to shoot them. Eating requires no practised ability, but having once feasted on this delicacy, one will never forget its delicious, gamey, flavour.

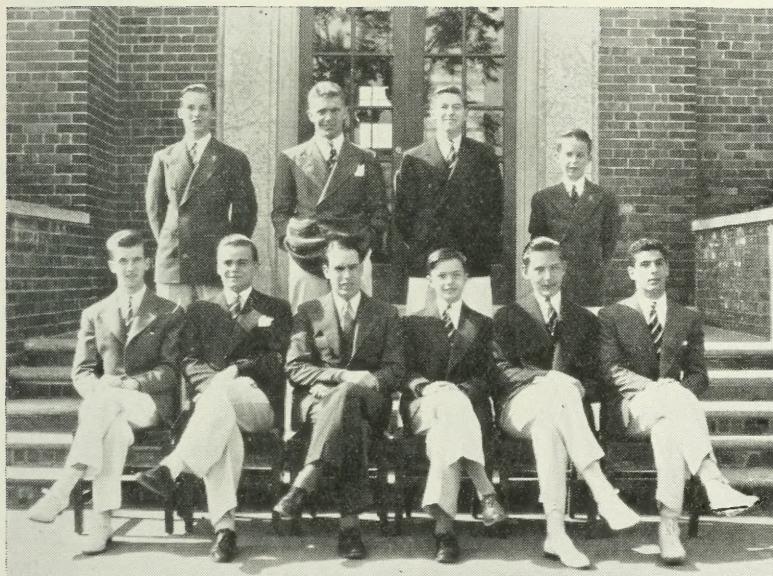
Exactly how the South American bald-pate came to the Bahamas, is a question of speculation. However, we do know that Columbus mentioned these birds in a dispatch to Queen Isabella. Probably they were gradually driven northward during the course of centuries from the South American continent. This would account for their presence in Cuba and the Greater Antilles. It may be that they migrated voluntarily. This kind of pigeon is easily distinguishable owing to its unique appearance. The body, slightly smaller than that of a tame pigeon, has a dark-grey, almost black colour, which forms a sharp contrast with its white-tufted head. From a distance this particular characteristic makes them appear bald—hence their appellation. Safe housing conditions forever presents a problem to these birds, for their nests must have absolute protection from the high winds which sweep through the islands periodically during September, which is their mating period. The eggs are laid two or three at a time, and having once hatched, the small squabs grow very rapidly, and soon are able to fend for themselves.

The guns most commonly used to shoot pigeons, are the twelve, sixteen and twenty gauges, with a seven or seven and a half shot. No decoy of any sort is used, with the exception of "hooting" for the birds on the larger islands. Shooting on the cays, most of which are no more in length than the range of an average shot-gun, is, comparatively speaking, a simple matter. One merely chooses a blind which affords a good view, but at the same time affords concealment from the air, and room to move about quickly. The birds fly more thickly in the early morning and late afternoons, when they are on their way from one cay to another in search of food. Frequently they travel in groups of ten or twenty, but occasionally large flocks consisting of several hundred birds are seen.

In this sport, "pick-up boys" are very necessary, for when a bird falls, if not recovered immediately, it is soon destroyed by insects. These boys are also needed in boats, because quite often the birds fall into the water, and have to be rescued before they are seized by fish.

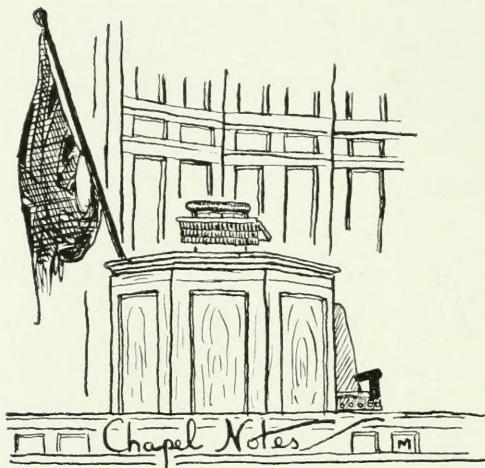
The pigeon cooked in any manner is palatable. Personally, I prefer it fried, but that is a matter of opinion, and there are many methods of preparation. Pigeon shooting, as the proverbial saying will have it, is literally killing two birds with one stone. It is an excellent sport, and the enjoyment of eating the birds after they have been shot, is something indescribable.

H. SANDS, Lower VI.

**REVIEW COUNCIL**

Back Row—F. S. Grant, B. M. Milligan, W. M. E. Clarkson, A. J. Weldon.

Front Row—T. C. Cossitt, J. R. Chipman, J. C. Garratt, Esq., C. G. Cotter,
A. R. Thiele, E. M. Ballon.



The Chapel

The school chapel services retain their simplicity and charm. The request for an occasional Communion service on Sunday mornings has been answered and we hope that there will be more in future. These services are, of course, in addition to the similar services usually held at the end of each term. The Sunday afternoon services are well attended by parents and Old Boys.

The hymn-singing in the chapel is the part of the service most enjoyed. Mr. Ouchterlony has been teaching new hymns all year. Among the most popular sung in the chapel are "Hymn for the end of the school year", "He who would valiant be", and "Rejoice, the Lord is King". It is worthy of note that the singing of an introit takes place occasionally and that there are several hymns used as such. Psalm singing has developed: the school has become proficient in the singing of several chants.

The greatest compliments paid to the school come in the letters of Old Boys. And it is to the credit of St. Andrew's and of all Old Boys, that from England letters come stating that the one most attractive and enjoyed part of the routine here was the chapel service. The daily service is the hub and centre of each day, as the weekly service is the zenith of weekly activities. The beauty of the building and the sincerity of the worshippers are the factors in the service.

As the most appropriate and enjoyed sermon of the last two terms, we print that of Mr. J. C. Garrett, Acting Headmaster, on Sunday, April 19th.

A New Order

(*Sermon preached by J. C. Garrett, Esq., Acting Headmaster, in the Chapel on April 19th.*)

"And Jesus knew their thoughts, and said unto them, Every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and every city or house divided against itself shall not stand." MATTHEW XII: 25

THE words of Jesus have a curious power, even after two thousand years of history of pointing directly to the answers of all our problems, and I should like to speak to you today about what is involved in the words of one of the verses in today's lesson, for they have a meaning for every one of us not only at home, and at school, but in the great complicated world outside.

"And Jesus knew their thoughts, and said unto them, every kingdom divided against itself is brought to desolation; and every city or house divided against itself shall not stand."

When I was at school in the troubled years between the wars, boys were constantly being told by their elders that the older generation had made a bad bungle of things and that it was our business to remodel the shape of things. We were always puzzled as to what that really meant; day by day, as we were students in the university, after leaving school, we could all sense the terrific approach of war once more, and had that helpless feeling of not being able to prevent it. The terrible competition and rivalry not only between nation and nation, but between man and man within every nation, went on as before, and we, the youth, knew that our efforts to prevent that, could only be puny and unavailing. But the answer to the problem must be found, and you and I must seek to find it. It is the first duty of our lives.

Our grandfathers were brought up on the idea that since individual liberty was such a great thing, every man ought to assert his own personality in business and in politics. Self seeking, they believed, was a law of value, and that if he pursued his own private ends, the general result would be happiness for all men. We are shocked today to think they could have believed this. We know that such an idea only led to strife and competition between man and man; it built up antagonism between class and class, it split the peoples of nations into parties in deadly enmity toward one another. The principle of individualism, great as it was in the beginning, led to disastrous results, and now at the crisis in our history we have to learn over again the idea of unity, co-operation, and concerted effort with our fellows. We have to learn the "social" idea, and learn it now.

I do not mean you to think that competition in itself is bad; there is a spirit of friendly rivalry in games, for instance, that gives the added zest or tang to play. But even in games, it is the spirit of unity, of kinship of spirit and effort, which counts most. Even in games the "social" idea must be present.

We hear a great deal these days of the "new order" that is to be built after the war by the united effort of all peoples. But we cannot build after the war unless we train our minds now; the beginning must be now, not afterwards when we are weary of conflict. Each one of us must learn now the habit of co-operation; each one of us must think not how we can succeed in competition with our fellows, but how we can succeed by working with our fellows to create something bigger than ourselves, whether it be a great school, a great community, or a great nation. And we cannot succeed in any of these if we think only of our little personal selfish desires: we must keep ever before our eyes the great collective ideal of happiness for all men as well as ourselves. You have heard it said as an axiom in geometry that the whole is greater than the part: when we think of our school, our community or our nation we must remember that because it is greater than ourselves we must put it first in our thoughts.

Now you may well say, "Yes, I agree with this, but what does it mean that I, personally, have to do?" There is I think a very simple idea, with which one may begin: when you are faced by a problem, or when you wish to do something the rightness of which you may feel to be doubtful, you ought to ask yourselves a very simple question, "what would happen to this school, this city or this nation if everybody did what I am about to do?" If you think this over for a moment you will see how fundamental it is. Think first of extreme examples: If everybody felt he could murder or steal, life would be safe for no one". That is obvious. If we do not wish others to murder or steal, we must not do these things ourselves. Now come down to less extreme things. If everybody felt he could bully or browbeat his fellows in games or in business, if everybody thought he could cheat or get the better of everybody else by unfair means, then life would be unbearable." If everyone felt that the rules of the game, or the rules of his school, or the laws of his nation could be defied, whenever he wished for his own selfish reasons, there could not be any games, any school, or any nation. The idea is simple enough, "Act always in such a way that what you do could become a universal law." That idea put forward by a great philosopher, is the basis of our "social" idea. But as is usual in these matters, this guiding principle was also long laid down by Jesus. He saw things clearly enough.

Now rules do change and so do laws: it will someday be your job as

citizens to change both rules and laws. But if you practise *now* thinking and acting for the benefit of all your fellows as well as yourselves, you will change those rules and laws in such a way as will benefit all men as well as yourselves. You will not just look out for Number One: looking after Number One belongs to *the old Order*, not the new one which you must help to build. The success or failure of the new order will depend on how you master that in your daily life. Afterwards, in business or in politics, you will not tolerate the poverty that is caused by grasping business, you will not tolerate the self seeking parties that cut the spirit of the nation in half. But to learn that principle of united effort, your task is to begin now. Long ago the greatest of English orators, Edmund Burke, said, "if a great change is to be made in human affairs, the minds of men will be fitted to it . . . Every fear, every hope will forward it; and then they who persist in opposing this mighty current in human affairs, will appear to resist the decrees of Providence itself, than the mere designs of men."

This then is your great opportunity, do not fling it away. You have here in this school a chance to learn, day by day, the way of life that will build a great nation. Do not think lightly of it. You have a chance in living, working, playing together of learning the principle of the New Order. You can learn here how to create a great harmony and teamwork, how to build something bigger than yourselves, a spirit that can be felt in your hearts rather than something that can be described. The way is not easy; nothing that is worth while is easy, but it is yours to create. A school is not composed of bricks and mortar; it is not composed of blackboards and desks. In the holidays when you are not here and the buildings are empty there is not a school: the school is the life which you put into it. What sort of life that may be is your great task and privilege. A school without spirit is a 'house divided', even as a nation without morale is a "Kingdom divided". But this is your training for the years that come afterwards: if you show that you can develop the spirit of teamwork, you can build a great nation for the New Order. If you cannot do the one you cannot do the other.

Let not one of us shirk that great responsibility, that great privilege. Each thing we learn, each task we perform, is a little contribution toward the magnificent aim before us: to build a great commonwealth of peoples, not only of this nation but of them all, when they are gathered together from their conflicts. John Ruskin, who was one of the first to plead for this ideal, sets it forth in words far better than any of my own could be: "If you can fix some conception of true human state to be striven for—life for all men as well as yourselves—if you can determine some honest and simple order of existence—then all your daily labours, your domestic affection, and citizens' duty will join and increase into one magnificent

bannering. You will know then how to build, well enough; you will build with stone well, but with flesh better; temples not made with hands, but riveted of hearts; and that kind of marble, crimson-veined, is indeed eternal."

* * *

On Sunday, January the 11th, Mr. Ketchum gave the address. He spoke of the necessity of establishing the kingdom of God here on earth to insure a lasting peace.

* * *

On Sunday the 18th Dr. Robinson spoke in chapel. His sermon was from the Book of Revelations: "To him that overcometh will be given to eat of the tree of life".

* * *

On Sunday the 25th Mr. Joseph McCulley spoke of the great qualities of St. Andrew.

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On Sunday, February 1st, the Rev. B. R. English gave the address. His text was: "He grew in wisdom and stature and in favour with God and man".

* * *

Rev. J. F. Davidson spoke on Sunday the 8th. His text was from Philippians III from which he spoke on privilege and courage—both moral and spiritual.

* * *

On Sunday the 22nd Rev. G. P. Duncan spoke in the chapel. His text from Amos was: "Hate the evil, love the good, 'stablish judgment in the gate".

* * *

On Sunday, March 1st, Rev. T. Christie Innes spoke in chapel. His text was: "Justice flowing as water, righteousness like a mighty stream".

* * *

On Sunday the 8th, Rev. Stuart Parker gave the address. His text was: "Seek and ye shall find".

* * *

On Sunday the 15th, Rev. W. H. Young was the visiting speaker. His text was: "They shall mount up with wings like eagles", and his sermon was on the necessity of obeying the rules of life.

* * *

On Sunday the 22nd, Rev. W. L. Smith spoke in the chapel. His

text was: "Not everyone that saith unto me 'Lord, Lord', shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven". He spoke of how we must follow divine leadership continually to establish the kingdom here on earth.

* * *

On April 26th, St. George's Sunday and Youth Sunday, Mr. Wansborough of Lower Canada College delivered a sermon on the patron saint of England and the ideals of our education.

* * *

On Sunday, May 3rd, Dr. Robinson spoke in Chapel. His text, which he applied to Germany, was: "Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman walketh in vain."

* * *

On Sunday, May 10th, the seventh anniversary of Mr. Ketchum's appointment as headmaster, Rev. Gerald Burch delivered the address. His two texts were: "What is in thine hand?" and "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do with all thy might." He suggested to us that we at home should set an example of living to the Germans, to show our way is better than theirs; and that we should incorporate honesty, purity, and loyalty to Christian convictions in our everyday life.

* * *

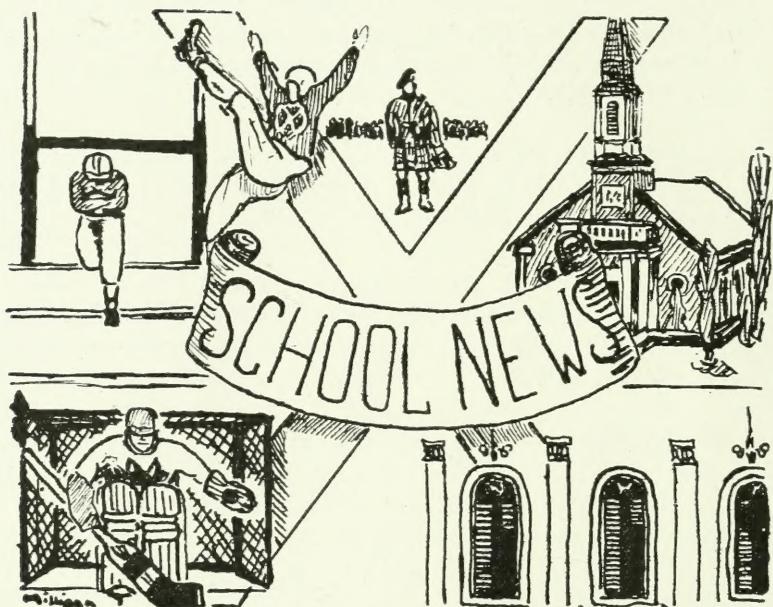
On Sunday, May 24th, Mr. Garrett, the headmaster, spoke of the reign of Queen Victoria, and the example and responsibility she has passed on to us.

* * *

On Sunday, May 31st, Reverend George W. Mackay gave an extremely interesting address about his life on the island of Formosa, where he and his father did much missionary work. The story of the progress of Christianity on this island since the year 1872 was brilliant, instructive, and inspiring.

* * *

On Sunday, June 7th, Rev. G. H. Johnson spoke in Chapel. He enlarged upon the idea that we of the democracies should "live to co-operate with others to make real the true, beautiful and good."



The Upper School Library has continued to flourish this year with the aid of the Ladies' Guild and other benefactors. The former body raised thirty-four dollars for the purchase of books and magazines as well as giving a large number of books received at a book shower held at one of the meetings. We are indebted to the Guild for seventy books altogether. To Mr. Graham Campbell we are indebted for the gift of twenty-eight much needed volumes and to the Carnegie Endowment for a score of books on the economic and political problems of the day.

The library has greater use than it had last year and is more appreciated and benefited by than before. Being rightfully called the most attractive room in the school it has been shown more respect than before. Mr. Laidlaw, having retired from the duties of Memorial Housemaster, has not been able to attend personally to the room but has been most helpful as library advisor. The librarians have received the co-operation of all the masters in the execution of their duties. Head Librarian until May was C. G. Cotter, who was forced by the pressure of work to resign in that month. In his place W. M. E. Clarkson has shown considerable ability. Other librarians this year were E. M. Ballon, T. C. Cossitt, E. H. Crawford, B. R. Stapells, and for a few months in the autumn, A. R. Thiele, whose strenuous duties as Head Prefect forced his withdrawal. It is significant that the librarians have been given the responsibility and have so well taken upon them duties hitherto performed by

the staff. We look forward to even greater achievement next year under a very promising head librarian.

* * *

At the beginning of the winter term the boys of St. Andrew's took upon themselves the task of waiting on the dining-room tables. This was due to the impossibility of obtaining a sufficient kitchen staff. It was a very successful venture and one might rightfully say that the service is better than before. Great credit for the organizing of the system is due to Mrs. Sanderson and Ethel. Thiele is to be commended on his hard work in arranging the seating plan of the dining room and in drawing up the waiting schedules.

* * *

This year it was again decided to continue the custom of having boys in the Upper and Lower Sixth forms give short speeches after lunch. The boys gain experience in speaking which should have a great carry over value. The topics of the oratorical efforts were varied and well chosen. Mr. Garrett willingly gave the speakers his advice and the speeches were much improved as a result of it. The boys themselves deserve credit for their keen interest and ability.

* * *

There has been a most heartening outbreak of intramural school publications this year. The editors and staffs of these magazines have worked hard and have earned in full the welcome that the publications received from the school. The first of these to appear was "The Angus" edited by T. C. Cossitt and K. C. Pilley. The second was the "Jeep-week" edited by J. W. Taylor. These publications provided us with a constant supply of reading matter. We hope that they will appear again next year.

The school has great reason to be proud of another magazine that has been edited in its midst. Four issues of "Censored," a Science fiction magazine, have been published at St. Andrew's, edited and owned by Fred Hurter. This magazine has had a greater circulation outside the school than in it. The editor has shown most praiseworthy ingenuity in the publication of this magazine which is a great credit to him. We all hope that "Censored" will continue to appear and that Andreans will read the humorous and ingenious writings of an author whose skill is not to be underrated. It would be well to mention here the great assistance given Hurter by J. K. Temby, the compositor.

These magazines have undeniably become part of the life here and we wish them every success in the future.

* * *

Not until the latter part of the Spring term of this year, was a really organized drive for the sale of War Savings Stamps put into effect.

Last year stamps were sold and admittedly a large amount of money was put towards the war effort. This money, however, came from several large contributions and not from the whole school. The campaign of the past term raised several hundred dollars in a few weeks. Almost every boy was responsible for this success.

The campaign was directed by T. C. Cossitt, who was greatly assisted in the sale of stamps by J. W. Kennedy. Each week a raffle of a four-dollar War Savings Certificate was held to help promote the sale of stamps. On one occasion there was a guessing contest on the number of beans in a bottle. The prize was a four-dollar War Savings Certificate. Barclay I and Barclay II deserve special credit for their work in helping to make these contests a success.

Let us hope that the sale of stamps will continue next year and that sales will continue to soar at the present rate.

* * *

For a considerable time previous to this year, there was a desire on the part of the boys for a pool table at St. Andrew's. During the winter term one was obtained at a reasonable cost and was placed in the Common Room of Memorial House. A club was formed and the membership dues were put towards the cost of the table. It has proved a highly successful venture and the table has enjoyed considerable patronage.

* * *

It is as well to mention here the effort that was expended in the construction of the Little Theatre stage. As in so many tasks of this nature, the prime difficulty was to get the work started. For weeks inquirers were given the rather plausible reply that there were difficulties in obtaining the lumber. Then the lumber lay for weeks in what used to be an almost unused room in Dunlap Hall. But eventually the construction team swung into action and the Hall resounded with great banging hammers, muffled *exclamations*, and the occasional crash of wood. What appeared at first to be a very makeshift frame-work was soon a very solid skeleton of the long dreamed-of stage. Charlie Badger, the Cameron unmistakables, Stapells, and Hendrie II, all seemed to be having 'a whale of a time,' hammering, gesticulating, *exclaiming*, brandishing tools, and (O shades of all that ever made a stage!) giving advice. Occasionally Mr. Biggar dropped in to tender some advice on the space to be left for electrical fittings, or just to tender advice. Mr. Ketchum would then appear, and Mr. Beer would sneak around the corner after him—*comme je devrai payer cette oeuvre!*

But there came a day when one could walk on the new stage, talk on it, and then criticize. But there was not even then any rest for the proverbial wicked (in this case, an innocent crowd of stagehands and enthusiasts). Flats and bars and bottle-shelves and fire-places were

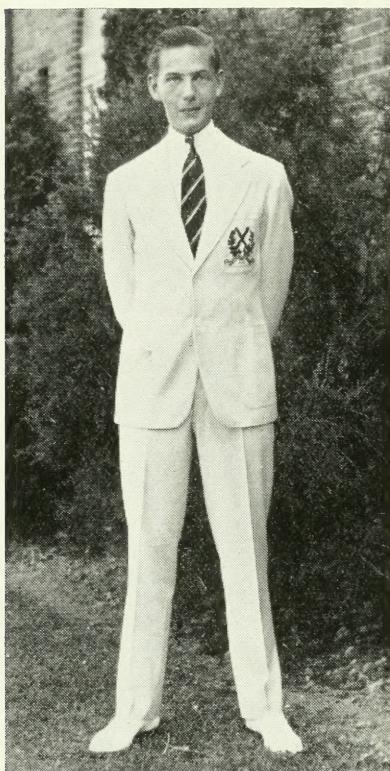
made in wild abandon; the room was heavy with paint and sawdust. It did not take long to complete the sets and the 'upperworks' of the stage. Soon the deep red curtain, the gift of the Ladies' Guild, ran smoothly across the wide and yet unpainted front. Many-coloured lights were concealed in the ceiling, and lay in the 'foots'. All was ready for the first performance on the new stage.

We cannot adequately express our gratitude to those who made this stage a reality, or our admiration of the completed work. There is but one thing more: the decoration of the Little Theatre is not yet completed—this we must leave to what another year will bring.



Kenneth Ketchum

"He'll soon be doing the horn-pipe!"



Head Prefect
A. R. THIELE

It was significant of the active part that A. Thiele has played in both curricular and extra-curricular activities at St. Andrew's that he was this year elected to the position of Head Prefect. Academically he has always done well and each year has placed high in his form; athletically, on cricket and basket-ball teams, he has also distinguished himself. Prior to his appointment as Head Prefect he was a librarian and editor of *The Review*, and this winter president of the Literary Society. His functions as senior school officer were carried out very efficiently and he has in every way shown himself to be a credit to the school. We wish him continued success and best of luck in the future.

Literary Society

The executive of the Literary Society was not fully chosen this year. The executive officers, elected by the school, were: A. R. Thiele, President; C. G. Cotter, Vice-President; R. S. Jolliffe, Secretary. House representatives were elected in Flavelle House (Grant II and Ballon II), but not in Memorial House.

There had been a demand at the end of last year for more and better debating, and we are pleased to report that there has been more and better of it. The President of the Society is worthy of great praise for his thorough execution of duty. It was suggested that in future there will be functions of the Society during the fall term. This we heartily endorse, and bring to the attention of the powers that be. We hope, too, that the Inter-school debate with T.C.S. will be an annual function.

* * *

The first debate of the school year was held on Saturday evening (January 31st). The resolution before the house was "Resolved that Co-education at St. Andrews College would be detrimental to the mental development of both boys and girls."

The affirmative side was represented by Cossitt and Ballon II, Grant I and Jones spoke for the negative side. After excellent speeches by the speakers on the platform, notable efforts were made by speakers from the floor. A vote from the house gave the decision to the affirmative side by a large majority.

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The second debate of the year took place on the evening of February 7th. The motion before the house was: "Resolved that the government of a democracy should refrain from restricting individual freedom in time of war." The affirmative team was composed of Grant I and Chipman. Their negative opponents were Morphy and MacBrien. The speeches from the platform were excellent, especially that delivered by Morphy. Notable efforts were made by speakers from the floor. Of these Bell deserves special credit.

* * *

This year on a suggestion from Trinity College School we took part in an inter-school debate with T.C.S. on February 20th. The motion before the house in the two debates was "Resolved that only by a ruthless peace can Germany ever be prevented from again menacing the peace of the world."

Trinity College was ably represented at St. Andrew's by Sneath and Hare I who spoke very well for the negative side. Cossitt and Chipman spoke in a convincing manner for the affirmative side. Cossitt deserves credit for a noteworthy effort. While the judges were in conference several speakers from the floor voiced their opinions. The judges returned with a two to one verdict in favour of St. Andrew's.

At Trinity College School the St. Andrew's team was composed of Grant I and Morphy who spoke for the negative side. Clarke and Healey spoke on the affirmative side for T.C.S. The four speakers gave excellent orations and good arguments for their respective sides. The judges awarded the debate to St. Andrew's on the basis of points brought up.

The inter-school debate was a very good idea and proved to be successful and interesting. Future debates of this type will be very welcome.

* * *

On the evening of Saturday February 21st Mr. Ouchterlony entertained the school with another of his popular piano recitals. The program was opened with three contrasted works of Chopin followed by Old Vienna by Godowski. The latter is very suggestive of the Strauss Waltz in a more restrained medium. Mr. Ouchterlony then played one of his own compositions entitled Scherzo. The first movement of this little work is very rhythmic. It is heard again after a contrasting middle theme of a quieter nature.

The program was concluded with a gay little tune by Ibert entitled "The Little White Donkey", followed by Max Vogrich's Staccato Caprice. The applause literally shook the ceiling and caused the window panes to vibrate. An an encore Mr. Ouchterlony played a selection of three familiar tunes followed by the Hungarian Rhapsodies 9 and 2. As a special request he played the hymn for the end of the school year: "And now with thanksgiving".

The school is indeed fortunate in having Mr. Ouchterlony. His recitals are always enjoyed. The only complaint that we can make is that there are not enough of them.

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At a meeting of the Literary Society held on the evening of Saturday February 28th, moving pictures were shown. The history of the struggle for supremacy in the Mediterranean over a period of two thousand years was outlined. This type of recreation is greatly enjoyed by the school. Here's hoping for more of it next year.

The Annual Plays

ST. ANDREW'S College theatre now has a stage. The first little theatre opened since the war began, according to one of our Toronto dramatic critics. This then would seem an appropriate time to trace the development of dramatic interest at the school and to give credit where credit is due.

The Lower School's "Saint Joan" marked the beginning of the new era in St. Andrew's dramatics. Many of you will still remember Mulock as Joan and Cotter as the Dauphin, feeding candy to Miss Patsy O'Brian.

The following year saw the Upper School producing the "Housemaster" with its many highlights, such as the heavenly (?) twins, Mulock and Stapells, Dickie's five-star performance as "Crump" which reached its peak when Dickie was sitting in the audience expecting to see himself appear on stage. Max Clarkson as the housemaster, Wilson as the headmaster, and, of course, Cotter in his first "female" lead were outstanding, as were the "beauty chorus"—the first of a long line of female impersonators.

Then, of course, there was the trip to London made possible by Mr. Good; none of us will ever forget that, nor the bus trip home in the wee small hours.

The Lower School play took place on the same weekend as the London trip, so that any comments are of necessity hearsay; but we did hear stories about Clarkson II and a cigar, also much favourable comment on the outdoor set with the fence and the willow tree.

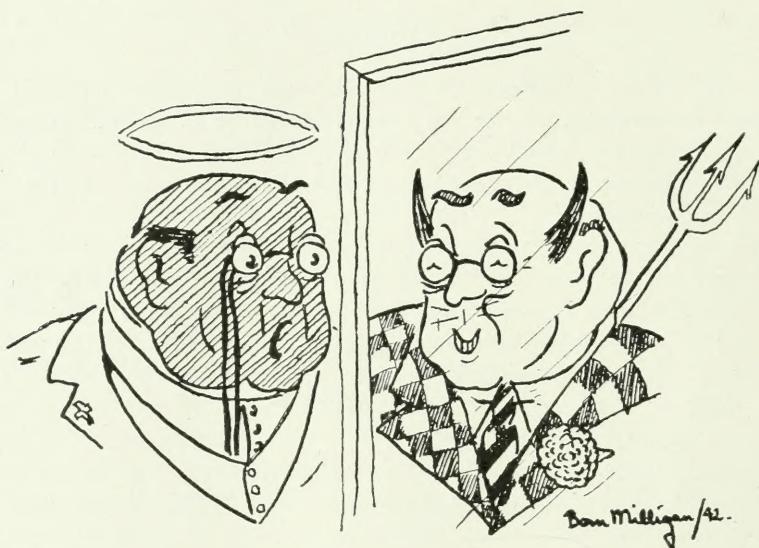
Last year, the Upper School produced its first mystery play—"The Bat", by Mary Roberts Rhinehart. There were notable performances by Cotter as the old lady, Lightbourn as the hysterical maid—bodies and shots in the dark were numerous, and a thunderstorm and almost continual lightning added to the atmosphere of horror. (*Note:* Whose was the blood-stained hand that hung out of the trunk?)

The Lower School did two one-act plays:—"The Monkey's Paw", and a hilarious Irish comedy featuring Eddis and Kennedy.

And now a more personal note: a note of thanks to all the actors of the past few years, many of them exceptionally talented. Thanks also to the stage-hands, Chipman, the Cameron brothers, and Stapells in particular, owing to whose efforts of the past we now have numerous fireplaces, windows and doors, to say nothing of a bar.

Now that we have a permanent stage, adequate lighting facilities, and a reliable curtain, it seems safe to predict that the high standard of dramatics in St. Andrew's College will be maintained in future years.

G. R. TOTTENHAM.



The Bishop Misbehaves

ON March 7th the new theatre in Dunlap Hall was officially opened with the first performance of the upper school play, "The Bishop Misbehaves" by Frederick Jackson.

The choice of play is to be commended, offering as it does many opportunities for fine acting. All the people portrayed are "characters," and the members of the cast took full advantage of this fact. The two most notable performances were those of Cotter, as the wayward bishop, and Eddis, as his romantically-minded sister. The other members of the cast, however were not far behind, their "teamwork" was excellent and if at times the speed of the action fell off, it should be blamed on the lack of rehearsing rather than any incompetence on the part of the actors.

The invisible members of the cast—stage-manager, stage crew, make-up artists, and other technicians—are to be congratulated on their fine contribution. Mr. Tindall deserves a special vote of thanks for taking over the make-up department at the eleventh hour and the ill-fated part of Brooke on Monday night.

Both sets were excellent, the taproom of the "Queen's Head" in particular being worthy of many a semi-professional or professional stage. The Bishop's study, however, did not have character; it did reflect the Bishop's personality and taste as it would have, no doubt, in real life.

The lighting was good, although in some cases unkind to the make-up, a defect which could have been remedied by closer co-operation between the electrician and the make-up department.

It is as dangerous to praise too much as it is to praise too little. School plays can not, and should not, be judged according to professional standards; the conditions of production and the difficulties encountered are of necessity much greater in a school than even in an ordinary amateur group.

According to any standards, "The Bishop Misbehaves" was a good performance, but as a school play it was outstanding, and all those people responsible are to be congratulated on their achievement.

Special praise is due Mr. Tottenham, who did a fine job in directing this play, and then, following stage tradition of "the play must go on," came through with a word-perfect, if unrehearsed, performance as the Bishop's secretary.



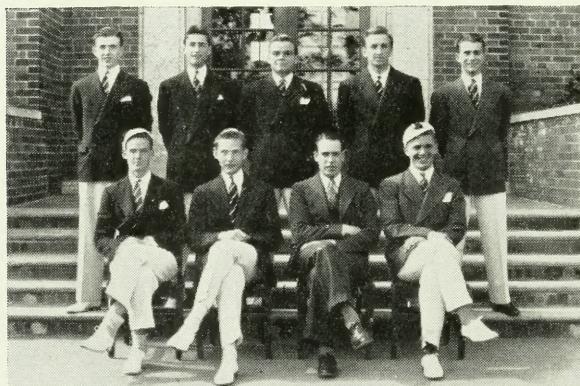
IN THE BISHOP'S STUDY

*St. Andrew's College Review**Characters in the order of their appearance:*

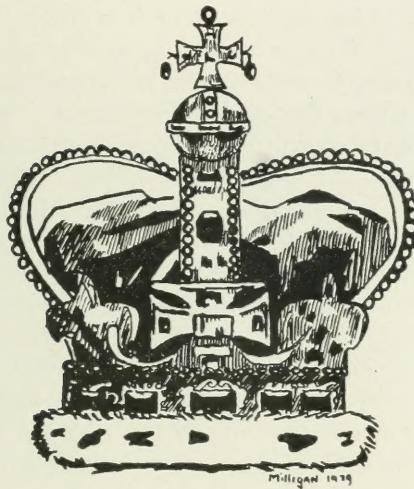
Joe Eagen.....	R. M. LIGHTBOURN
Donald Meadows.....	J. A. GARRATT
Hester Grantham.....	G. RAPMUND
Guy Waller.....	E. H. CRAWFORD
Mrs. Waller.....	R. K. JONES
The Bishop of Broadminster.....	C. G. COTTER
Lady Emily Lyons.....	C. W. EDDIS
Collins.....	W. M. E. CLARKSON
Frenchy.....	W. B. LAPPIN
Mr. Brooke.....	MR. TOTTENHAM

Act I—The taproom of the “Queen's Head” at Tadworth*Acts II and III*—The study in the Bishop's Palace at Broadminster*Time*—The Present

Costumes: MRS. KETCHUM. *Make-up:* MRS. KETCHUM; MR. TINDALL. *Stage Manager:* J. R. CHIPMAN. *Settings designed and executed by* R. B. STAPELLS; W. H. HENDRIE; D. G. CAMERON; K. G. CAMERON. *Prompter:* J. W. KENNEDY. *Carpenter:* MR. BADGER. *Electrician:* MR. BIGGAR. *Director:* MR. TOTTENHAM. Produced by special arrangement with Samuel French.

**PREFECTS**

Back Row—J. J. MacBrien, J. D. Fraser, J. R. Chipman, C. E. Spence,
R. S. Jolliffe.
Front Row—W. G. Grant, A. R. Thiele, J. C. Garrett, Esq., B. M. Milligan.



Cadet Corps

During the first two years of the war the seriousness of the conflict was hardly impressed upon the minds of the boys at St. Andrew's. Our cadet corps was not held in a very prominent position. The work of the corps consisted merely of ceremonial drill.

This year, however, the situation has vastly changed. Through the effort and work of Mr. J. L. Wright, our cadet instructor, the St. Andrew's College cadet corps has become one of the most up-to-date corps in Canada—trained in the handling of the Bren gun and in defensive chemical warfare.

* * *

Shortly before the Easter vacation Mr. Wright was extremely fortunate in obtaining the loan of a small number of rifles from the 48th Highlanders. Under his expert direction a course of instruction in the rifle was carried on. Every aspect of the gun was covered, the parts of the mechanism and the method of cleaning, loading and aiming, and firing instructions. Immediately following the Easter holidays an examination was held for all those who had participated in the course. The results proved very satisfactory.

A course in map reading was conducted by Mr. Beer at the beginning of the spring term. As in the case of the previous course the enrolment was considerable. The course covered the requirements for a 2nd Lieutenant's papers. A course in signalling was begun by Mr. Ketchum. Unfortunately his departure for his new duties came before its completion. If time had permitted the corps would also have been instructed in General Organization and First Aid.

The St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps is greatly indebted to Regimental Sergeant Major Farrow of the Newmarket training centre. Last year he lent us his valuable assistance in preparing the Guard of Honour for Prize Day. This term through his kindness the officers and N.C.O.'s of the corps spent a number of afternoons at the Newmarket Training Centre. They received training in the Bren gun and in defensive gas warfare. They were taught how to dismantle and assemble the Bren, the names and the performance of all its parts, the manner of moving into action, the method of loading, aiming and firing. They were instructed in various types of poisonous gases and in the use of the gas mask.

A short time after the completion of the courses at Newmarket, on two different afternoons three Bren guns and a number of gas masks were brought up to the school. The officers and N.C.O.'s instructed the rest of the corps. The Cadet Corps was extremely fortunate in obtaining this training. It will be of great value to any of us who enter one of the armed services at a later date.

Under the direction of Mr. Wright the corps was instructed in section leading and in field signals. This again was a further step ahead from last year.

* * *

For the duration of the war at least, the kilt and the red tunic with its countless brass buttons will remain in moth-balls. The corps now wears a new outfit which is extremely practical and more suited to wartime purposes. From top to bottom—glengarry, tartan tie, khaki shirt, white belt and khaki shorts, khaki stockings with the familiar red garters, and black shoes. The new uniform is smart in appearance and has made a real hit with the members of the corps. For parade purposes the officers still wear the kilt.

* * *

The spring cadet inspection took place this year on Saturday May the 23rd. For over a day before the event, the grounds were drenched in a deluge of rain. The rain continued almost up to the time of the "fall in". The Malone Field was in such a state of flood that it was found necessary to change the scene of things to the quad.

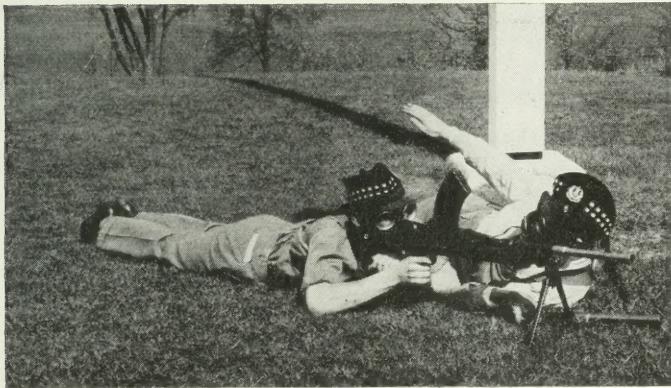
The inspecting officer was Colonel Holloway, a well-known figure to the boys of St. Andrew's as he has been present at previous inspections. He was accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Malone. Immediately following the inspecting of the ranks at the "open order" the corps moved into action with the customary movements—beginning with a march past in column of platoons and ending with Company Drill. The band demonstrated its ability on a number of familiar Scotch tunes.

A precision squad of N.C.O.'s under the command of cadet-lieutenant Chipman then gave an exhibition of rifle drill both at the halt and on the move. Following this, imitation gas was released in the centre of the quad. The N.C.O. squad then donned gas masks and paraded through the thick clouds of swirling vapour. It presented a most realistic appearance.

Due to the wet condition of the ground, it was necessary to omit field signals and section drill from the program. The inspection closed with an exhibition of Bren gun drill in the gymnasium by two squads of N.C.O.'s. A short address was given to the corps by Colonel Holloway. He said that our increased training was a great advancement over last year.

The curtain has fallen on another year of cadet corps activities at St. Andrew's—a year in which the corps has made greater strides forward than any previous year in its history. Immense credit is due to our instructor Mr. J. L. Wright, who has worked hard for the end that has been attained. Cadet Captain Milligan is to be congratulated on the excellent way in which he handled the corps. To next year's officers, N.C.O.'s and men goes the task of moving yet another step forward, and of keeping the St. Andrew's College Cadet Corps forever out foremost.

Time is never now,
But always past. Irrecoverable,
It stands more valued than any
Gold or precious stone.

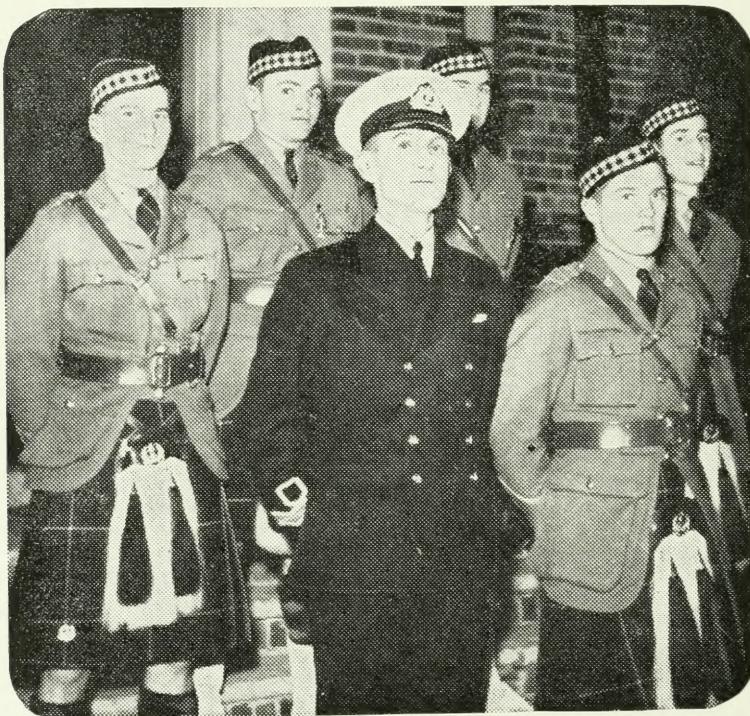


"No 1 gun ready, sir!"

The Cadet Corps Dance

This year the annual Cadet Corps Dance was held on May 8th. Unlike that of previous years, however, it continued throughout the week-end. As you can imagine there were no objections.

Through Friday afternoon old acquaintances were renewed and new ones made more secure. The preliminaries being over, the climax fast approached and before we knew it, it was Friday night. The couples



St. Andrew's Officers—amateur and otherwise

were received by Mr. and Mrs. Ketchum, Mr. Garrett, and Cadet-Captain Milligan. Many of us were surprised by the excellence of the orchestra. In particular the clarinetist was "right in the ol' groove". He played among other things "Concerto for Clarinet" which was very good indeed.

At intermission the school pipe-band gave a demonstration under the light of flaming torches. Criss-crossing in two lines they eventually formed a cartwheel which was very impressive. This lasted for about

fifteen minutes and then the dancing commenced once more. After several selections there came a number of significant events. The first and most important was the presentation by Milligan of a farewell gift to Mr. Ketchum on behalf of the school. This was a very beautiful silver rose bowl.

Following this there were several raffles. The first raffle, of which the proceeds helped pay for the decorations, was won by Kennedy and his partner. She carried off a gold compact with an S.A.C. crest, and he won a hat. The second prize went to J. Ballon and his partner—a silver locket and a shirt. J. R. Chipman and partner won the raffle of two four-dollar War Savings Certificates. Following a few more dances and the National Anthem, we all began to wend our various ways to bed.

The daylight part of Saturday was spent in various ways and everyone enjoyed themselves. Saturday evening we bundled up in warm clothes and hiked out for a weiner roast. The scene was the Indian Trenches. Everyone found a suitable spot and soon a large fire began to blaze up. When refreshments had been passed out we all began to sing. Everyone had a good time. Later we began to drift back to school for an informal dance in the Assembly Hall. A few of our musically inclined members gave us a little music. J. Garratt and J. Kennedy produced a song entitled "Mose". Mackenzie gave us a little jive on his clarinet and also beat out the old drum to the satisfaction of all.

On Sunday a few ambitious ones plodded their way Woodward while a small group went to church. Sunday was a day of much needed rest. At the afternoon chapel service, the Rev. Gerald Burch, an Old Boy of the school, gave the address. Only too soon the moment of parting arrived. The week-end had been a great success and had been greatly enjoyed by all of us.

Life

What is life?

Life is but a complex carbon compound,
Endowed with powers of reproduction;
Evolved through countless ages
To be cursed with intelligence of its own,
Its universal futility. HURTER.

Shooting

Considerable interest was shown in shooting again this year. Whenever the range was open a large number of marksmen turned out. At the end of the season Mr. Wright was able to send in a number of applications for shooting pins.

Gold Pin: C. A. Hirsch

Silver Pin: C. A. Hirsch, B. R. Stapells, R. B. Brown

Bronze Pin: R. B. Brown, F. H. Phippen, W. G. Grant, M. Adamson, J. Simpson, J. B. Horwood, P. Garratt.

The annual shooting competition was held this year on Tuesday May the 19th. The following are the results:

Best Single Target.....Stapells.....I.O.D.E. Rifle.

Highest Aggregate.....Hirsch.....Lord Strathcona Medal.

Second Highest Aggregate...Cossitt.....Christie Cup.

Second Best Single Target...Grant II.....Lawrence Crow Medal.

Third Best Single Target.....Grant I.....Gordon Thorley Medal.

THE END OF—



The Ladies Guild

On the occasion of the 40th Anniversary of the first Rugby Game between U.C.C. and S.A.C. the Old Boys Association invited the Guild to co-operate with them in holding a Tea at the Badminton & Racquet Club after the Game on Saturday, October 25th. This was a very successful event and the Old Boys Association of the U.C.C. very gallantly presented Mrs. Ketchum, wife of the Head Master, Mrs. Blackstock, wife of the President of the Old Boys Association and the President of the Ladies Guild with corsages in the combined colours of the two schools.

The Constitution was revised and provision made for Life Memberships.

Funds were raised by direct contribution which proved to be a most successful method also by a delightful Bridge and Tea held by Mrs. Loftt.

A \$500.00, 12-year Bearer Victory Bond was purchased from a surplus accumulated over a period of years.

A Bursary of \$200.00 was voted to enable a senior boy or boys to remain at the School who might otherwise be forced to leave owing to financial difficulties.

The War Fund was very ably carried on—100 cigarettes have been sent twice, also parcels of knitted goods and food at Christmas time and Maple Sugar in the Spring to the 108 Andreans serving overseas. As the numbers are increasing rapidly knitted goods and donations will be gratefully received.

The Library is almost completed and is a most delightful room—many books were forwarded to it through the Guild in the past year.

The Theatre was a new project at the School this year and the Guild took great pleasure in providing the Curtain.

Unfortunately owing to transportation difficulties it was deemed inadvisable to hold the Annual Meeting and Luncheon at the College on Sports Day. Mrs. D. A. Dunlap, the Honorary President, very graciously loaned her house for the Meeting after which a tea was held in honour of Mrs. Ketchum and Mrs. Garrett.

The Members of the Ladies Guild greatly regret the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Ketchum for the duration of the War but fully appreciate the honour to the Headmaster of the School on his appointment as Instructor Lieut.-Commander at H.M.C.S. Royal Roads. We wish them a very happy time in British Columbia. The acting Headmaster, Mr. Garrett, and Mrs. Garrett can be fully assured that the Guild will give them all its good-will and co-operation.

SCHOOL TEAM CAPTAINS

Football.....	J. R. CHIPMAN
Hockey.....	C. F. MACMILLAN
Basketball.....	C. E. SPENCE
Swimming.....	D. P. SABISTON
Tranch and Field.....	E. M. BALLON
Cricket.....	J. R. CHIPMAN

JUNIOR B. O.H.A. HOCKEY LEAGUE

Winners—U. of T. Schools

	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
U.T.S.	7	0	1	15
De La Salle	6	1	1	13
U.C.C.	2	5	1	5
St. Michael's	2	6	0	4
S.A.C.	1	6	1	3

De La Salle 8—S.A.C. 5
U.T.S. 7—S.A.C. 1
S.A.C. 7—U.C.C. 7
S.A.C. 7—S.M.C. 5
De La Salle 6—S.A.C. 3
S.M.C. 9—S.A.C. 2
U.T.S. 10—S.A.C. 2
U.C.C. 5—S.A.C. 4

PREP. SCHOOL SCORING

Name	School	G.	A.	Pts.
Ingoldsby	De La Salle	15	5	20
D. Bark	U.T.S.	10	8	18
S. Gordon	U.T.S.	9	9	18
MacMillan	S.A.C.	13	3	16
Lawlor	U.T.S.	3	13	16
C. Bark	U.T.S.	11	2	13
A. Gordon	De La Salle	4	8	12
Imonti	S.M.C.	6	5	11

TORONTO AND DISTRICT BASKETBALL

LEAGUE

Winners—Pickering College

	Won	Lost	Points
Pickering	3	1	6
U.T.S.	2	2	4
S.A.C.	1	3	2

U.T.S. 35—S.A.C. 17
Pickering 43—S.A.C. 37
U.T.S. 42—S.A.C. 25
Pickering 32—S.A.C. 36

LITTLE BIG FOUR FOOTBALL LEAGUE

Winners—Ridley College

	Won	Lost	Points
Ridley	3	0	6
Upper Canada	2	1	4
Trinity	0	3	0
St. Andrew's	1	2	2

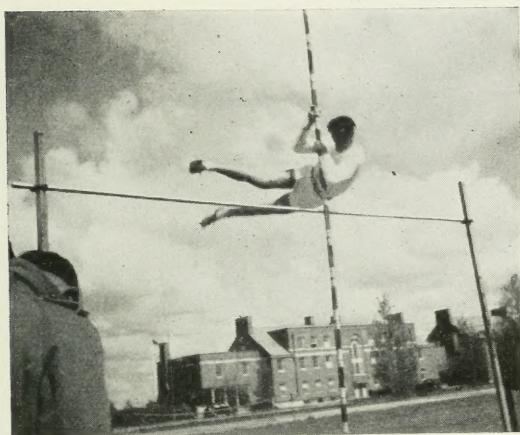
Trinity 6—St. Andrew's 12

U.C.C. 6—St. Andrew's 0

Ridley 33—St. Andrew's 19

LITTLE BIG FOUR SWIMMING MEET

	Points	Rank
Ridley	57	1
St. Andrew's	53	2
Upper Canada	24	3
Trinity	18	4



Sports Editorial

IN spite of the greater military program at the school this year, the extra-curricular activities have shown no appreciable change in intensity and it is gratifying to note the spirit of a formidable segment of Canadian youth doing its job to the full, by carrying on at home in the usual manner, and persevering despite the many obstacles in the way. The most conspicuous barrier to our athletic program has been that of travelling, yet throughout the year only one game was cancelled as a result of this. Bus routes run at the very gates of the Little Big Four schools, and there seems no reason why these schools should curtail their athletic fixtures for the duration of the war.

The department of physical education, left stranded and without a director when Mr. Sweeny left for points west at Easter, was most fortunate in obtaining Mr. Scott to handle the spring athletic activities, and the summer term closed a successful year of school sports.

The swimming team attended a highly successful Little Big Four meet at Hart House. At the final tabulation of points it was found that Ridley and S.A.C. were well out in front, and that the former had won by a four point margin. Hockey enjoyed a successful season also, and in its first year in a tough Junior "B" group, St. Andrew's performed very creditably. It seems a pity that there was never a Little Big Four hockey league, for although cricket and football leagues have long functioned successfully, hockey has been ignored as a Little Big Four activity. Such a venture would have this year furnished very close competition, since most of the teams concerned met each other anyway, and all games were closely contested. Basketball did not present us

with the 'power-house' with which we were blessed last year. Strong teams come in cycles, and since Gourlay, Davis and Grass could not remain here forever, we had to start afresh this year. Taking this into consideration we may say that the season was highly successful, and that the outlook for the future is bright. Many of the squad will return next year, including George Straith, a guard of outstanding ability.

What at first appeared might be an unsuccessful season in cricket owing to a meagre schedule and difficulties interfering with practices, turned out to be a very successful one on all sides. The Ridley match was unfortunately cancelled, but the Little Big Four games against Trinity and Upper Canada were played as usual. Neither game was won by the School, but both were closely contested, and the team gave a most commendable showing on both occasions. The captain, J. R. Chipman, and our indispensable and perennial coach, Mr. Harry Davis, deserve a great deal of credit for rounding out a team from comparatively inexperienced material, and it seems, with little doubt, that the members of this year's squad will serve as material for a first-class team in '43 and '44.

Chipman, for three years a colour, always played a captain's game, and was always an inspiration to his team with his brilliant fielding. Opie and Adamson are outstanding cricketers, who should have very bright futures in cricket, both as batsmen and as bowlers. The latter's achievement of five wickets for eleven runs against T.C.S. and the thirty-seven runs amassed by the former at Upper Canada were each outstanding performances. Cricket at St. Andrew's should have a bright future, but it is quite apparent that there will have to be more squads and more competitive teams. With five teams in the School, three in the Upper, and two in the Lower Schools, St. Andrew's would find itself again able to boast of being one of the top-ranking cricket-playing schools in the country. These squads can be easily formed among the many boys, in all houses, who are not engaged in Track and Field Events, who, by taking part, would contribute to their School, and develop what might well be outstanding talent in the game.

The omission of the all-star cricket team is accounted for by the cancellation of the Ridley game, but if Little Big Four athletics continue next year, as they most certainly should, these all-star squads will be revived.

And so, we are soon to pass into a new school year, which, in athletics as in everything else, will bring us nothing unless we struggle. The war will present us with difficulties. It is our task to overcome them, and this we shall do, that we may efficiently fulfil our jobs at home, which, although vital, are comparatively insignificant in contrast with those of our valiant brothers overseas.

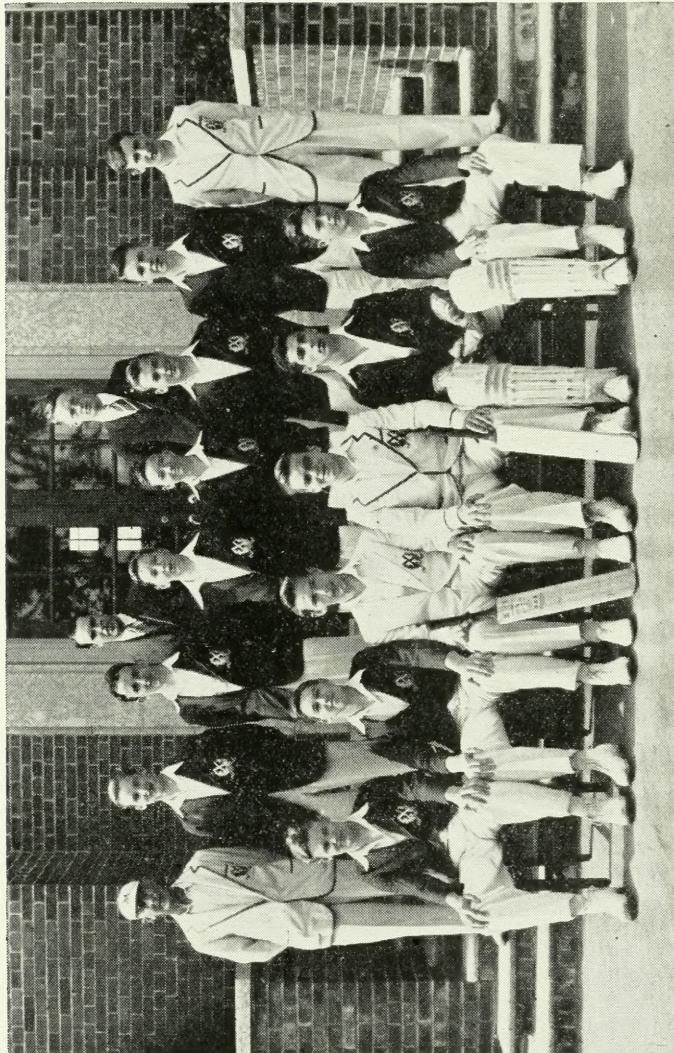


S.A.C. vs. T.C.S.

On Wednesday, June 2nd, St. Andrew's College played its first inter-college game against T.C.S. Owing to transportation difficulties, T.C.S. was unable to reach Aurora, so the game was played at the Toronto Cricket Club at Armour Heights.

Owing to heavy rain on the previous day, the wicket was essentially a spin-bowlers wicket, and Lambert, the T.C.S. captain, having won the toss, decided to field. Opie and Adamson were the opening batsmen for St. Andrew's, and were dismissed for very few runs. Lappin at first wicket down, played a safe but sure game, and was not out until eighth wicket had fallen. Chipman, batting fourth on the list, looked as though he was hold of the bowling, when he was hit on the jaw by a full toss from Goering, and had to leave the field. When he returned, he was bowled by a "shooter" from Goering. The next three batsmen, Clarkson, Thiele and Wynne were dismissed in quick succession by Lambert and Higgins. Taylor and Lappin, however, together added a few runs to the meagre total. The tail end of St. Andrew's batting order showed up a great deal more strongly than did the opening. Ramsey was unfortunately a little slow in backing up, and consequently on a tight run, was run out. Ballon I and Raptmund made a last wicket stand, which produced ten runs. The bowling of T.C.S. was good, and was headed by Lambert and Higgins, the latter bowling eights overs—seven of which were "maidens".

Lambert and Caldwell opened batting for T.C.S., and appeared well established when Caldwell was caught by Opie off Adamson for 11 runs. Lambert continued his inning, but soon afterward was caught by an excellent "change-of-pace" ball by Opie. Goering followed with a creditable eleven, together with Clarke, who was dismissed for eight. At this stage of the game, Chipman and Adamson took over the bowling, and both employed good length and direction to keep the Trinity score down con-

**FIRST TEAM CRICKET**

Back Row—J. C. Garrett, Esq., F. M. Hall (manager).
Middle Row—H. Davis, Esq., F. S. Grant, J. W. Taylor, J. J. Simpson,
G. Rapmund, B. Ramsey, J. B. Wyne, R. W. T. Opie.
Front Row—W. B. Lappin, W. M. E. Clarkson, A. R. Thiele, J. R. Chipman
(captain), H. M. Ballon, M. T. Adamson.

siderably. Scott, Lemesurier, Spence and Higgins fell in that order with meagre scores, giving T.C.S. a total score of 54 for 8 wickets, and a slim margin of 5 runs over St. Andrew's. St. Andrew's fielding was extremely good all round, and in particular the fielding of Chipman and the bowling of Adamson deserves considerable praise. Had it not been for the Saint's weak batting display, during the first hour of the game in particular, the result might well have been reversed.

ST. ANDREW'S		TRINITY	
Opie, 1.b.w., b. Lambert	2	Lambert, c. Adamson, b. Opie	11
Adamson, 1.b.w., b. Goering	2	Caldwell, c. Opie, b. Adamson	11
Lappin, c. Lemesurier, b. Scott	11	Goering, c. Raptund, b. Clarkson	11
Chipman, b. Goering	5	Clarke, c. and b. Adamson	8
Clarkson, b. Lambert	1	Scott, b. Chipman	4
Thiele, b. Higgins	2	Lemesurier, b. Adamson	0
Wynne, c. Caldwell, b. Lambert	1	Spence, c. Clarkson, b. Adamson	4
Taylor, c. Spence, b. Higgins	6	McDonald, not out	2
Ramsey, run out	0	Higgins, c. Wynne, b. Adamson	0
Ballon I, not out	4	Barnett, not out	2
Raptund, c. Lambert, b. Higgins	6	Crum did not bat	
Byes	8	Byes	1
Leg byes	1	Leg byes	0
Total	49	Total (for 8 wickets)	54
Adamson 5 for 11.		Lambert 3 for 12	
		Higgins 3 for 6	

S.A.C. vs. U.C.C.

The game against Upper Canada on Saturday, June 6th, was to have been played at Aurora, but owing to the great amount of rain which had fallen just previously, it had to be played at Upper Canada.

Bremner, the U.C.C. captain, won the toss and decided to field. Opie and Adamson, the S.A.C. opening batsmen, looked well established, but Adamson was caught in the deep field by Godfroy off Bremner for 11 runs. Lappin, the next batsman, lasted an over, but was then bowled by Jeffs. Chipman, Clarkson, and Thiele were all dismissed by Bremner and Bebell for no runs. Ballon, batting next, and Opie, had added 15 runs between them, when Opie was bowled by Bebell for a well-earned 37. In the 3rd ball of the next over, Ballon was caught and bowled by Bremner. Wynne and Taylor, the next S.A.C. batters, soon separated, when Taylor was caught by Ross off Bremner. Ramsey and Wynne then proceeded to add 20 runs to the S.A.C. score. However, immediately after the lunch interval, Ramsey was bowled by Jeffs. Raptund, the last man in, was bowled first ball by Jeffs, thus leaving the S.A.C. score at 81. The outstanding S.A.C. batsmen were Opie and Wynne, the latter making 13 not out, for the

second highest score. Bremner for Upper Canada took five wickets for 14 runs.

Davies and Fichter were the opening bats for Upper Canada, and looked as though they had played themselves in, when on a bad call, Davies was run out by a straight throw from square leg to Raptund. Miller, the next batsman, was content to stonewall and let his partner do all the scoring. However, when the score stood at 61, he was caught at mid-off by Opie off Adamson. Bremner and Fichter carried the score to 73, but Fichter was caught by Adamson off Clarkson. Godfroy, batting 6th, hit freely all around the wicket, and at the end of the game was not out with 31. He and Burden, Jeffs, Bebell and Spencer carried the U.C.C. score to 152 until Spencer was bowled by Adamson.

The bowling of both sides was not up to par. However, U.C.C. plainly had the edge over the Andreans, as one would expect from the score. The Upper Canada fielding was of a much higher standard than that of St. Andrew's, which was not of the standard set in the T.C.S. game.

ST. ANDREW'S		UPPER CANADA	
Opie, b. Bebell	37	Davies, run out	25
Adamson, c. Godefroy, Bremner	11	Fichter, c. Adamson, b. Clarkson	33
Lappin, b. Jeffs, E	0	Miller, c. Opie, b. Adamson	2
Chipman, c. Bebell, b. Bremner	0	Bremner, b. Clarkson	8
Clarkson, c. Davies, b. Bremner	0	Jeffs, E, l.b.w., b. Lappin	9
Thiele, b. Bebell	0	Godfroy, not out	31
Ballon I, c. and b. Bremner	10	Burden, b. Opie	3
Wynne, not out	13	Jeffs, R, c. Chipman, b. Lappin	4
Taylor, c. Ross, b. Bremner	0	Bebell, c. Taylor, b. Ramsey	22
Ramsey, b. Jeffs, E	10	Ross, run out	0
Raptund, b. Jeffs, E	0	Spencer, b. Adamson	4
Byes	0	Byes	11
		Total	152
Total	81	Bremner 5 for 14	

CRICKET PERSONNEL

CHIPMAN—As captain, "Chippy" was constantly an inspiration to his inexperienced team. He is a cricketer of unusual ability, who, once played in, can be counted upon for many runs. His fielding at cover-point has been exceptional, and his pick-ups and throwing have distinguished him as one of the ablest fielders that has attended S.A.C. for many years.

THIELE—Arny, because of some eye trouble, was forced to give up wicket-keeping this year. However, he has proved to be just as valuable a fielder this year as did a wicket-keeper last year. Although not a heavy hitter he was consistent and his defensive work was exceptionally good.

CLARKSON—Willy in his second year on the first team has proved a good all rounder. His bowling has improved considerably from last year and his fielding could never be criticized. His batting was average and he batted quite well in the T.C.S. game.

LAPPIN—Although his attendance at practices was not as good as it might have been, Bunny certainly proved to be a valuable asset to the team. His batting was very

consistent and he had a very good innings against T.C.S. Although he was not used regularly as a bowler he did show up well in the U.C.C. game. Fielding was average.

OPIE—Reggie had a very good season in every way this year. He was opening batsman and proved his worth by scoring 37 runs in the U.C.C. game. His bowling has been good although he has a tendency to try and bowl too fast a ball. His fielding has improved and he should be very valuable to the team next year.

ADAMSON—For a fellow who has made the jump from Lower School team to the first team Mike has been as valuable as an old colour. He is a first class bowler and could hold his own with any other bowler in the Little Big Four. The fact that he was an opening batsman in his first year speaks well of his batting and he batted exceptionally well at U.C.C. He was an excellent fielder and should be a tremendous help to the team next year.

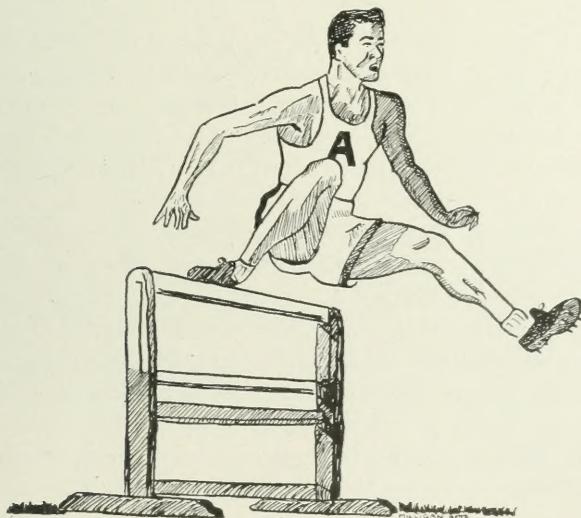
BALLOON—In his first year at wickets Ed has proved himself not only in this capacity but also in his batting ability. Although he is a little weak in his defensive strokes he is not afraid to hit out and consequently he secured a good number of runs. He has filled the vacancy at wickets very well and always showed plenty of enthusiasm.

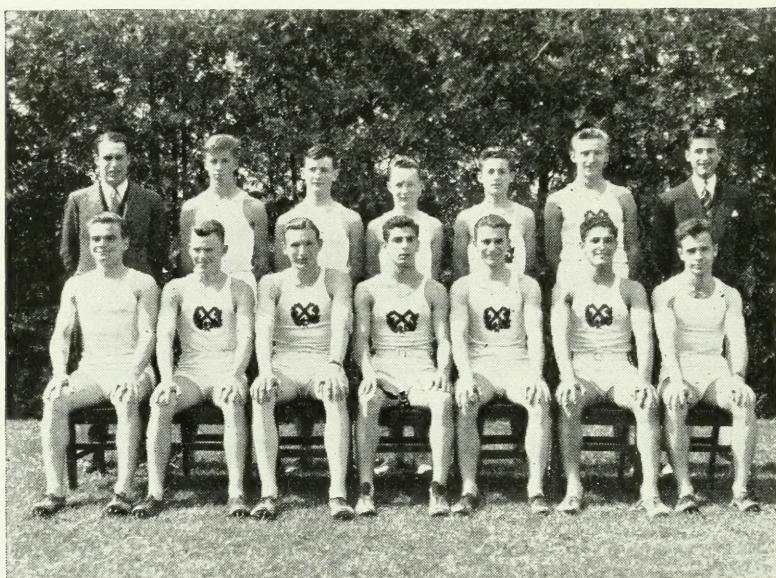
WYNNE—J. B. is another member of last year's Lower School team who has made the jump to the first team and has been very successful. His fielding at point was good at all times and he saved a lot of sure runs. His batting was average, his defensive work being rather sloppy at times. When he did hit he hit hard. Should prove very useful next year.

TAYLOR—When it comes to showing good spirit and enthusiasm Joe heads the list. Although a bit awkward at times, he has overcome this by his willingness to learn and has showed steady improvement all through the season. His batting is only average but should improve with a little more coaching. His fielding is good and should be an asset to next year's team.

RAMSEY—Sam is another fellow who improved steadily as the season wore on. His batting was rather weak although at times he showed signs of improvement. He was a better than average fielder and showed up well in the U.C.C. game. For a lefthanded bowler he was average, having a medium pace with an off break.

RAPMUND—Gary is another who has shown a great amount of spirit and this helped him considerably throughout the season. Although he was the smallest member of the team the opposition found it pretty hard to get the ball past him. His defensive batting is very good and with a little more experience should develop into a first-class batsman. Should prove valuable next year.





TRACK TEAM

Back Row—J. C. Garrett, Esq., J. B. McLeod, R. K. Jones, G. C. Price, J. Franceschini, J. W. Kennedy, J. D. Fraser.

Front Row—J. R. Chipman, J. M. Lowndes, J. A. B. Tindall, E. M. Ballon (captain), R. S. Jolliffe, J. Ballon, K. G. Cameron.

Track and Field

GAMES DAY

The annual games day was held on Wednesday, May 20th. This year the number of new records established did not compare with that of last year, however, one record was broken and another equalled. Sabiston was declared senior champion and was awarded the Dr. C. R. Boulding Trophy. He set a new record in the Senior Discus, attaining a distance of 92' 11", and equalled the pole vault record, established the previous year with a jump of 10' 6". Runner-up to Sabiston in the Senior class was Ed. Ballon, who was declared middle distance champion. He took all the racing events except the 100 yds., in which he was second.

In the Intermediate class, Jon Ballon was declared champion with 35 pts. He was 1st in all field events with the exception of the pole vault. There was keen competition for second place with Jack Kennedy and Lowndes taking 13 pts. each.

Jones took most of the honours in the Junior section and collected 23 pts. in the various events. He was 13 pts. ahead of Hortop, runner-up in that class.

TRACK AND FIELD RESULTS—1942

<i>Event</i>	<i>Time</i>	<i>First</i>	<i>Second</i>
SENIOR:			
1 Mile.....	4.52 1/5.....	Ballon I.....	Kennedy
½-Mile.....	2.14.....	Ballon I.....	Garratt I
¼-Mile.....	56.5.....	Ballon I.....	Cameron II
220 Yards.....	25.2.....	Ballon I.....	Tindall
100 Yards.....	10.3.....	Tindall.....	Ballon I
Shot Put.....	38' 8½".....	Sabiston.....	Gowland
Discus.....	92' 11".....	Sabiston.....	Hyde
Javelin.....	129' 3".....	Sabiston.....	Hyde
High Jump.....	5 ft.....	Sabiston.....	Hyde
Running Broad.....	17' 6".....	Sabiston.....	Tindall
Pole Vault.....	10' 6".....	Sabiston.....	
120-yd. High Hurdles.....	20.3.....	Sabiston.....	Tindall
INTERMEDIATE:			
880 Yards.....	2.21 2/5.....	Kennedy.....	Ballon II
440 Yards.....	59 2/5.....	Kennedy.....	McLeod
220 Yards.....	26 2/5.....	McLeod.....	Lowndes
100 Yards.....	11 1/5.....	Lowndes.....	McLeod
Shot Put.....	34' 5".....	Ballon II.....	Hendrie II
Discus.....	79' 7".....	Ballon II.....	Phippen
Javelin.....	126 ft.....	Ballon II.....	Park
High Jump.....	4' 8".....	Ballon II.....	Park
Running Broad.....	18' 9".....	Ballon II.....	Park
Pole Vault.....	9' 3".....	Lowry.....	Franceschini I
120-yd. Low Hurdles.....	17 4/5.....	Ballon II.....	Lowndes
JUNIOR:			
220 Yards.....	28 sec.....	Jones.....	Hortop
100 Yards.....	11 4/5 sec.....	Jones.....	Hortop
Shot Put.....	29' 10".....	Hortop.....	Jones
High Jump.....	4' 4".....	Jones.....	Hortop
Broad Jump.....	15' 2½".....	Jones.....	Montgomery
120-yd. Low Hurdles.....	19 2/5 ".....	Jones.....	Montgomery

Owing to adverse weather conditions, the relay meet which was to have been held at Upper Canada College, was postponed until a later date. On Thursday, June 3rd, the meet was cancelled. The high schools of Toronto had held a Track and Field Meet on that day, and therefore felt themselves incapable of running on the following day,—that arranged with St. Andrew's. The announcement of the cancellation was received with the greatest disappointment by the members of the various relay teams, who had been turning out daily for the two previous weeks for practices under the direction of Mr. Scott, and who had been looking forward with great enthusiasm to the meet.



FIRST TEAM HOCKEY

Back Row—D. Straith, C. H. Sweeny, Esq., C. E. Spence, B. D. Bell.
 Middle Row—A. G. Hyde, B. M. Milligan, J. D. Fraser, J. J. MacBrien,
 J. R. Chipman, E. R. Chamandy.
 Front Row—W. M. Lang, R. D. Gowland, C. F. MacMillan (captain),
 D. P. Sabiston, J. Ballon.

Hockey

S.A.C. vs. OLD BOYS

On Saturday, January 10th, the Old Boys played the first team at Aurora. The school dominated the play throughout the game and won. The final score was 8-3. In the first period Fraser I and MacMillan scored for the school; in the second Lang scored once and Chipman twice. The Old Boys were prevented from scoring by Hyde's excellent goalkeeping. In the third period Chipman, MacBrien and Ballon II scored three more goals. The Old Boys also scored three times in this period.

S.A.C.—Hyde, Sabiston, Gowland, Lang, MacBrien, Chipman, Ballon II, MacMillan, Fraser I, Spence, Milligan, Orum, E. Ballon, McLeod, Brown.

Old Boys:—McClelland, Marlatt, Christie, Macpherson, Burry, Spence, G. McLean, Corson, Johnson, Adamson, Gear.

ST. MICHAEL'S AT AURORA

On Saturday, January 31st., the First team played St. Michael's College at Aurora. The game was wide open, and S.A.C. won; score: 7-5. In the first period, S.A.C. scored four early tallies; three by MacMillan and one by Lang. St. Mike's hit back, and tied the score with goals by E. Midgehall, Spadoni, Conway, and Carter, all before the end of the period. In the second period, St. Andrew's took the lead after Lang and Spence had each scored on solo efforts. St. Mike's began to press hard in the last period, and was rewarded by a goal by Spadoni. The Firsts clinched the game when Gowland scored during the last minute of play.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE AT MAPLE LEAF GARDENS

In their second game against St. Michael's, the Saints were edged out of third place in the O.H.A. Junior B. League. The Irish seized an early lead by scoring four goals in the first two periods, and five in the last, while S.A.C. was held to only two counters. S.A.C. were handicapped by the loss of their regular goal-keeper, and were unable to "click" in the first two periods. Although MacMillan was penalized in the second period, he contributed the only two goals toward the Saints' effort. The score was not a true indication of the play, which was close throughout. Imonti and Conway shone for the boys in blue, while MacMillan, Gowland, and Chipman were responsible for many of the S.A.C. rushes. The final score was 9-2.

S.A.C.—Chamandy, Gowland, Sabiston, MacMillan, J. Ballon, J. Fraser, Lang, Chipman, MacBrien, Spence, E. Ballon, Milligan, F. Grant.

U.C.C. AT AURORA

On January 26th, St. Andrew's played Upper Canada at Aurora. The game began slowly, and neither team played particularly well. U.C.C. went into the lead when Reid scored. Burden scored soon after and made the score 2-0. Wasteneys split the St. Andrew's defence and scored a third tally for U.C.C. at the close of the period.

In the second period the play was faster. Lang opened the scoring for S.A.C. when he knocked in a rebound. Reid scored again, and late in the period Fraser I countered with another goal. The third period opened with many rushes by both teams, but neither was able to score. It was not until S.A.C. staged a ganging attack that Fraser scored in a wild scramble. Soon afterwards Osborne scored on a solo effort. Then Lang scored for the School. With less than three minutes to play Fraser I tied the score and forced the game into overtime. In this overtime two goals were scored for each side, and the game was a tie.

U.C.C.—Bryson, Little, Bebell, Osborne, Whitley, Reid, Horkins, Thompson, Bremner, Wasteneys, Humphries, Burden.

S.A.C.—Hyde, Sabiston, Gowland, Ballon II, Fraser I, Macmillan, Spence, Milligan, Lang, MacBrien, Ballon I.

U.C.C. AT MAPLE LEAF GARDENS

The First team played the return game with U.C.C. at the Maple Leaf Gardens on February 17th. The Saints took an early lead when Spence and MacMillan each scored. U.C.C. was unable to score for the rest of the period. They started their scoring in the second period with a goal by Humphries. MacMillan tallied soon afterwards to give S.A.C. a two goal margin. For the rest of the period, both teams played fast hockey, but neither was able to score. In the third period, Upper Canada began a determined offensive. Osborne scored the second U.C.C. goal. Lang retaliated by scoring a pass from J. Ballon. After that U.C.C. did the scoring, and Bremner and Bebell countered before the final bell. Though both teams began with determination, it was not until the latter half of the over-time that the deadlock was broken, when Burden scored for Upper Canada on a pass from Bremner.

THE DE LA SALLE GAMES

These were two of the best games played by the Saints during the entire season. The Oaklands squad is one of the smoothest skating outfits in Junior B hockey, and are always a great threat. The boys in Red and White must have been well aware of this prior to both games, for they skated their hardest throughout in an effort to keep a pace with the fast-skating De La Salle outfit. Jack Ingoldsby, subsequent winner of the Prep school league scoring, was the star of both games, in which the Oaklands' squad achieved very close victories. Both games, which were anyone's contest until the final whistle, were hard-fought, and St. Andrew's led by Captain MacMillan were at all times in the thick of the fight.

U.T.S. AT AURORA

On Wednesday, Feb. 11, U.T.S. played the return game with S.A.C. at Aurora. U.T.S. carried the play for the entire game with the exception of the first part of the last period. U.T.S. began well, Gordon scoring in the early minutes. While MacBrien was serving a penalty, C. Bark countered for U.T.S.'s second tally. Two minutes later Brown scored. Gordon scored for a second time early in the second period. Chipman prevented Robson from getting a shut-out when he scored during the last five minutes of this period. U.T.S., however, came back quickly and made the score 5-1. In the third period the Saints began to

fight. As a result, Sabiston scored on a well placed shot. With two minutes remaining, U.T.S. pressed the Saints hard, and countered five times before the final bell. Gordon, C. Bark, and D. Bark scored in that order, the latter scoring three.

S.A.C. vs. U.T.S. AT VARSITY

This was the first game of the season played on Toronto ice, in which the Saints put on a really good show, better than in most single periods of the season. The tussle was marked throughout by the defence work of Gowland and Sabiston, while MacMillan and Chipman played an outstanding game as forwards.

During the first period, the S.A.C. boys played one of the best twenty minutes of the whole season, holding the fast and well organized Varsity team scoreless. In the second period, however, the blue and white boys took advantage of successive penalties to MacMillan and Sabiston to wrap home three goals. In the third frame more were added to the U.T.S. total, but MacMillan on a pass from Jon Ballon accounted for a single well-earned counter.

Although the plucky red team was out-conditioned, their downfall lay in faulty back-checking. It was not such a walk-away that the 7-1 score would seem to indicate, however. D. Bark and Radcliffe played well for the winners. S.A.C.—Hyde, Sabiston, Gowland, MacMillan, J. Ballon, D. Fraser, Lang, Chipman, MacBrien, Spence, Milligan, Chamandy.

SECOND TEAM HOCKEY

The second hockey team, coached this year by Mr. Garrett, had a successful, enjoyable, and satisfying season. The schedule comprised two games with U.C.C. 2nd team, two games with T.C.S., and two with Lakefield. Added to these, two games with Aurora High School and one with Pickering provided additional practice and competition. In the first match against Upper Canada, the seconds received a disheartening setback, by the score of 7-1. Beaten but not undaunted, they almost reversed the fortunes of U.C.C. in the second game 4-4. In the T.C.S. campaign, the team was once again subdued by more highly organized opponents on Aurora ice, by the score of 5-4. Owing to unfavourable weather, unfortunately, the return match, to have been played at Port Hope, was cancelled. At Lakefield yet another reverse was forced upon the seconds. A team highly experienced in "ganging" within the blue line, overcame one of St. Andrew's best efforts by the score of 5-3. The return game played on extremely soft ice, resulted in a victory for the seconds; score 5-2. Besides these inter-college matches, the seconds overwhelmed a smaller Pickering team with a 20-0 victory,

and in a game with Aurora they achieved a 6-4 conquest. Colours were awarded to: Garratt 1 (capt.), Brown, McLeod, Wynne, Hamilton, Pollock, Kennedy, Booth II, and Orum.

Life Saving

Under the able leadership of Donald Sabiston, the S.A.C. Life-guard Corps which Mr. Griffiths organized so efficiently last year, has continued to flourish. It has progressed so much that it has been awarded for 1941 an extremely coveted award—The Cochrane Cup.

This cup, named in honour of Mr. A. L. Cochrane, founder of the Royal Life-Saving Society in Canada, is awarded annually by the society to the organization connected with the Ontario branch which scores the highest number of points during the year. For the first time St. Andrew's College has received this distinguished honour with a total of 206 awards. The cup was officially presented to the school at the 34th annual meeting of the society, and was, on the occasion of the boxing finals, presented to the head of the Corps by Mr. Cochrane in person.

The Royal Canadian Mounted Police of Saskatchewan did have the largest number of awards but as their work was compulsory and they did not reside in Ontario, they very graciously passed on the honour.

Because of the great organizing abilities of Mr. M. G. Griffiths, the Corps has been able to perform its duties efficiently and unaided. D. P. Sabiston has been appointed an examiner by the society to fill the vacancy left by Mr. Macrae.

These are the members of the Corps:

D. P. F. Sabiston.....	First Class instructor and examiner
G. W. Grant.....	First Class instructor
D. S. Fraser.....	First Class instructor
J. D. Morphy.....	First Class instructor
R. B. Stappels.....	Second Class instructor
J. M. Lowndes.....	Second Class instructor
W. H. Hendrie.....	Second Class instructor
H. B. Sands.....	Second Class instructor



SWIMMING

Back Row—D. R. P. Sumner, W. G. Lowry, R. M. Lightbourn, W. H. Hendrie, J. C. Garrett, Esq.

Front Row—H. B. Sands, J. B. Robertson, D. P. Sabiston (captain), J. M. Lowndes, R. W. T. Opie.

On May 2nd, the S.A.C. Swimming Team competed against Ridley College, Upper Canada, and Trinity at the Hart House pool in Toronto for the Little Big Four Championship.

It was an exciting meet which Ridley won by a score of 57 points; St. Andrew's held a close second with 53. Representing the school were Sabiston, Robertson, Opie I, Lowndes, Lighbourne, Sands, Hendrie II, and Lowry (diving). Outstanding swimmers of the day were Sabiston, first in the 200 yds. free-style and diving, and Robertson, first in the 100 yd. free, with second place in the 200 yards free-style.

Sumner, manager, and Robertson, deserve great credit for their persistent efforts in training the new swimmers, as Mr. Sweeny, the coach, left at Easter to join the Navy.

Medley Relay.....	Time—1:36.4;	1, B.R.C.;	2, U.C.C.;	3, S.A.C.
200 Yards Free.....	Time—2:20.1;	1, S.A.C. (Sabiston);	2, S.A.C.;	3, B.R.C.
50 Yards Free.....	Time—27.5;	1, B.R.C. (Morrison);	2, S.A.C.;	3, B.R.C.
50 Yards Back.....	Time—32.9;	1, B.R.C. (Ordonnez);	2, U.C.C.;	3, S.A.C.
100 Yards Free.....	Time—67.9;	1, S.A.C. (Robertson);	2, B.R.C.;	3, S.A.C.
50 Yards Breast.....	Time—34.;	1, B.R.C. (Ordonnez);	2, B.R.C.;	3, U.C.C.
200 Yards Free Style Relay:	1, S.A.C.;	2, T.C.S.;	3, B.R.C.	
Diving.....	1, S.A.C. (Sabiston);	2, B.R.C.;	3, B.R.C.	
FINAL SCORE:	B.R.C.	S.A.C.	U.C.C.	T.C.S.
	57 pts.	53 pts.	24 pts.	18 pts.



FIRST TEAM BASKETBALL

Back Row—W. A. McKenzie, J. Ballon, J. Franceschini, B. Ramsey, J. A. B. Tindall, G. R. Tottenham, Esq.

Front Row—J. D. Fraser, W. G. Lowry, C. E. Spence (captain), G. N. Straith, E. M. Ballon.

Absent—A. R. Thiele.

Basketball

Although the basketball team did not have an exceptionally successful season, all the players worked hard and deserve much credit. The team this year was coached by Mr. Tottenham, who took over from Mr. Millward. He did extremely well in building such a good team under the captaincy of Spence, the sole remaining colour of the previous year. The team was strengthened a great deal by the defensive and offensive playing of Straith II, a new boy, who deserves much credit for his fine work. At the close of the season, first team colours were awarded to Straith II, Lowry, Ballon I, and Thiele.

S.A.C. vs. AURORA HIGH SCHOOL AT S.A.C.

The opening game of the season was an exhibition one against Aurora High School.

The teams were not very evenly matched, the Saints having a decided edge on their opponents, from the beginning of the game, both in passing and shooting.

The play throughout was ragged, the passing being erratic and the

shooting a little wild on both sides. The Aurora guards turned in a good game as losers in keeping the score down to 37-14 for the Saints. Spence's passing and the shooting of Fraser and Straith proved to be the mainstay of the S.A.C. attack, while Hughey and Gilks turned in creditable performances for the losers.

Final score: S.A.C. 37, Aurora 14.

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S. AT S.A.C.

On Wednesday, Jan. 28th, S.A.C. played an exhibition game with her little Big Four rivals, T.C.S. The first quarter of the game was close and ended with the Saints in the lead, but in the next period the taller T.C.S. squad began to take the lead, and at half time the score was 21-10 in their favour. In the second half the Saints had a slight edge and at the beginning of the last quarter came within a point of catching up with their opponents; three quick baskets, however, put Trinity ahead again. The game was even; it served to show, however, the advantage of a taller squad over a smaller one.

Spence and Straith played well for S.A.C., the latter being top-scorer with 16 points, while Sveningson and Wheeler did most of the T.C.S. scoring.

Final Score: T.C.S. 35, S.A.C. 26.

S.A.C. vs. U.T.S. AT U.T.S.

On Friday, Jan. 30th, S.A.C. journeyed to Toronto to play a formidable U.T.S. squad, comprised of numerous players from the previous year's team. In the first half of the game, the play was very even and the scoring low, U.T.S. having a slight lead, and when half-time came, the score was 12-10 in their favour. In the second half, the Saints found it hard to get going, and U.T.S. took advantage of this lapse in the S.A.C. attack and increased their lead considerably. There were a great number of fouls, many of which were awarded to Spence, who unfortunately sunk only a few of them. Straith played a good game for S.A.C., but was not up to usual form on his one-handed shots. Peterkin and Burt-Garrains played well for U.T.S.

Final Score: U.T.S. 33, S.A.C. 17.

S.A.C. vs. P.C. AT P.C.

The game against Pickering College on Feb. 5th, was the Saint's second league game of the season. The play was exceptionally good. The Saint's played as a team for the first time this season, and it was anybody's game to the final whistle. In the first half, the Saints had a very slight advantage over their opponents, and when half time came,

the score was 14-11 in their favour. In the final half the Pickering squad seemed to have an edge and some accurate shooting was done by Cooper. When the final whistle blew, the score was 35-35, so five minutes' overtime was played to decide the issue. Pickering managed to score 8 pts. to the Saints' 2, making the score 43-37. Spence and Straith played well for S.A.C., and Cooper was the best for Pickering.

Final Score: P.C. 43, S.A.C. 37.

On Thursday, February 12th, the Saints played their return game against U.T.S. At the beginning Of the game, the Saints' passing was a little erratic and that of their opponents was fast and sure. Towards the end of the first period the Saints settled down and began reducing the lead which the U.T.S. team had gained. In the second half, however, the Toronto team increased their lead on some quick baskets by Burt-Garrains which left them the victors by 42-25. Spence and Lowry were the best for S.A.C., Burt-Garrains for U.T.S.

Final Score: S.A.C. 23, U.T.S. 42.

S.A.C. vs. T.C.S. AT T.C.S.

On Feb. 18th, S.A.C. played the return game with T.C.S. at Port Hope. In the first half of the game the play was very slow. The Saints were not organized; their passing was erratic and although many shots were made on their opponents' basket, few baskets were scored and half-time found the score 21-16 in favour of Trinity. Some quick baskets, however, early in the second half, reduced Trinity's lead considerably, but quick passing and good shooting soon put them ahead again. Spence and Straith were the best for S.A.C., while Sveningson and Olds turned in a good game for T.C.S.

Final Score: S.A.C. 35, T.C.S. 51.

S.A.C. vs. PICKERING COLLEGE

S.A.C. played the last league game of the season against Pickering College at Aurora. In the first half, the Saints were much slower than their opponents, and were unfortunate in holding them down to the lead of a single basket. When the half-time whistle blew, the score was 13-11 in Pickering's favour. In the second half, the Saints brightened up and opened the scoring with 3 quick baskets by Lowry, Spence and Straith. At about three-quarter time the Saints had almost doubled their opponents' score. Early in the last quarter, Pickering rallied and came within an ace of catching up with the Saints; however the final whistle blew leaving S.A.C. the victors by three points.

Final Score: S.A.C. 36, P.C. 33.



The Armstrong Cup

(Drawn by Fletcher III)

Boxing

This year boxing at St. Andrew's under the direction of Mr. Sweeny continued to be of a very high standard. There was a marked improvement in both style and enthusiasm and boxing has maintained the good quality it has displayed for the past several years. A new cup was instituted this year. It has been given in memory of Andrew Armstrong by his brothers. This cup will annually be awarded to the best boxer in the school. It is hoped that this cup will inspire and encourage boxers and commemorate the true Andrean to whom it has been dedicated. The Armstrong Cup has been awarded, this year, to J. D. Fraser for his outstanding style in the ring.

Every fight provided excellent sportsmanship and although the heavier classes stood out more than the junior fights, the younger boxers are not to become discouraged. Their turn will come in a few years. The most outstanding fights were Fraser I vs. McKenzie I; Ballon II vs. Pollock; Tindall vs. MacMillan.

OPEN

Grant I	Grant I	Tindall	
Brown			
Tindall	Tindall		
Shaw I			MacMillan
Phippen	Phippen	MacMillan	
Straith II			
MacMillan	MacMillan		
Straith I			

158 lbs. SENIOR

Garratt I	Garratt I	Chipman	
Orum			
Chipman	Chipman	Chipman	
Stapells			
Gardner	Jolliffe	Chipman	
Jolliffe			Chipman
Fraser I			
Boothe I	Fraser I	Fraser I	
Knox I			
McKenzie I	McKenzie		

158 lbs. JUNIOR

Kennedy		Kennedy	
Hamilton			
Chamandy	Chamandy		Kennedy
Nicholls			
Hall	Nicholls	Nicholls	
Crawford			
Macrae	Crawford		

145 lbs. SENIOR

Lowndes	Lappin	Ballon II	
Lappin			
Shaw II	Ballon II		
Ballon II			
Pollock			
Thornton	Pollock		

145 lbs. JUNIOR

Park	Park	Fleming
Hortop		
Fleming	Fleming	
Snell		

135 lbs. JUNIOR

Knox II	Knox II
Simpson	

125 lbs. SENIOR

Ramsay	Ramsay	Calhoun
Taylor		
Bacque		
Calhoun	Calhoun	

125 lbs. JUNIOR

Adamson	Adamson	Adamson
Cotter		
Garratt II		
Hepburn	Hepburn	

115 lbs. SENIOR

Medland	Medland
Shepherd	

115 lbs. JUNIOR

Howland	Montgomery
Montgomery	

105 lbs.

Bell	Howson	
Howson		
Leishman	Howson	
Barclay I		
McKenzie II	McKenzie II	

95 lbs. SENIOR

Crowe		
Worling I	Worling I	Hirsch
Hirsch	Hirsch	
Barclay II		
Cobban	Barclay II	Davis II
Lindsay		
Davis II	Davis II	

95 lbs. JUNIOR

Weldon II		
Fletcher II		Weldon II

90 lbs.

Marsden		
Feith		Feith

85 lbs.

Opie II		
Lewis		Lewis
Fletcher III		
Ingram		Fletcher III

75 lbs.

Campbell		
Hewitt		Campbell
Marks		
Worling II		Marks

65 lbs.

Alexander		
Munro		Munro

**SCHOOL CHAMPIONS**

Back Row—J. C. Garrett, Esq., W. G. Calhoun, R. D. Knox, C. Hirsch,
R. K. Jones, S. Roscoe, J. D. Fraser.
Front Row—J. Ballon, J. R. Chipman, E. M. Ballon, D. P. Sabiston,
C. F. MacMillan, J. W. Kennedy, I. F. Flemming.
Seated—W. R. Howson, R. A. Montgomery, A. E. Weldon.

ADDITIONAL ACTIVITIES

The ski race was held this year early in the winter term, over the usual course behind the school. The times throughout were fast, and the first three contestants were under the former record, set in 1940. In first place was Roscoe, followed by Fraser II and Ballon I. Following the race, the prizes were presented by Mrs. Ketchum. This year, for the first time in several years, the inter-house cup was competed for and was won decisively by Memorial House. Conditions were good, and the event was well contested, and it therefore seems a shame that the entry list was as small as it was. We hope that next year, many of the Summit enthusiasts will take an interest in cross-country skiing, and will enter the race for the handsome cup presented by Mr. Bradley Rowell.

* * *

This year there has been a great deal of interest and enthusiasm shown in both badminton and tennis. Almost every afternoon during the winter term the badminton courts were in constant use. This is the first time for quite a number of years that there have been so many enthusiasts, and there are several fellows who show promise of becoming good players.

The tennis courts also received a good deal of use, especially in the early mornings. The very full program of activities this term prevented several players from getting out as much as they wished. There was only one court in use as the other was quite cut up, and owing to the scarcity of labour, very little time could be donated to fixing it up. The work squads did some work on the good court and got it into playing condition. With such an increase of popularity in both tennis and badminton this year, we suggest that next year tournaments be arranged to keep up the enthusiasm and bring out the best players.

* * *

The baseball season at S.A.C. was opened officially by Mr. Toye, president of the inter-house hockey league, who pitched the first ball of the opening game between the Memorial Mountaineers and Flavelle Farmers. It was a very colourful event, with the teams, in their official baseball uniforms, and in their proper positions, awaiting the appearance of Mr. Toye. Finally, he stepped onto the field amid thundering applause, and pitched a strike to the first batter.

As it was early in the season, neither team was in top form, but nevertheless it was a very closely contested game. Despite the umpire, "Myrt" Knox, who was a friend of the Farmers, the Mountaineers overcame an early lead to tie the game in the sixth inning. The game resulted

in a 6-6 deadlock in the seventh inning. Although the Farmers outhit the Mountaineers, they were held on the bases by inspired play in the infield.

Thiele was the heavy hitter of the day, having scored three hits in four turns at bat. Straith II, who replaced Milligan when he was injured during the fourth inning, scored two hits for as many times at bat.

Unfortunately, there have been no more of the inter-house games, but an intramural league consisting of five teams has been formed.

NEW COLOURS

1st Team Cricket

Adamson
Ballon I
Lappin
Ramsey
Rapmund
Taylor
Wynne

1st Team Basketball

Ballon I
Lowry
Straith II
Thiele

1st Team Hockey

Ballon II
Chipman
Fraser I
Gowland
Hyde
MacBrien
Milligan
Spence

1st Team Swimming

Robertson

Lower School Hockey

Cuthbert
Fletcher II
Medland

2nd Team Hockey

Garratt I
Booth II
Kennedy
Orum
McLeod
Brown
Hamilton
Pollock
Wynne



Macdonald House

EDITORIAL

ONCE again Macdonald House has had an excellent year—both in school work and sports. The Third Form has always had one of our boys at its head and all the ex-members of Upper Second have done well. In sports we have had much enthusiasm and talent. Our new boys have not monopolised the spotlight as they have in some previous years. However they have made a valuable contribution to all games.

Since the departure of Mr. Millward to the Air Force, Mr. Wright has undertaken the duties of Master-in-Charge and we must say that he has been doing a "swell" job. Mrs. Wright, too, has been making a great success of the Primary. Some of her pupils have made real contributions to the life of the House: Shenstone II, acted very well on the Macdonald House Play Night!

The waitresses in the dining room have left and the boys have taken over their duties. This change was made as a war measure and the boys have done the extra work without a single grumble.

* * *

We feel that in nearly every recent edition of the REVIEW, we have either been welcoming Mr. Macrae back or bemoaning his departure. On

this occasion, we have regretfully to do the latter. Mr. Macrae left us to join the Navy. We wish him every success and all the luck in the world.

* * *

This year the Library has been very active. Writers such as Westerman, Rockwood, Brereton and Ballantyne have been the most popular. Twenty-five per cent of all the books read have been by these authors. Five hundred and thirty books have been read during the year. There are quite a few book-worms in Macdonald House and it would appear that they must have spent many afternoons curled up in the comfortable Library chairs in order to get all their reading done. Taking care of the Library is a great deal of fun for boys who like books and the present Librarians wish their successors the best of luck.

* * *

Every now and then during the two terms, the regular routine of school life has been broken by some special entertainment. There was the time when Mr. Wright got a professional movie operator to show us an interesting version of "The Lion has Wings". Another evening, Mr. Chapman showed us some silent movies of his Summer Camp, Camp Kagawong certainly looked beautiful and all the boys seemed to be having a wonderful time. Then there was the evening that Mrs. Ketchum gave a surprise party for the bigger boys in the House. The boys in the play enjoyed a special little party of their own in Mr. Ives' room when four dozen weiners disappeared in very short order. We'd like to thank each and all of the above for their kindnesses.

* * *

Just recently there has been a boom in livestock around the House. Mr. Ouchterlony started the craze with his chickens. Howson and Montgomery followed suit and introduced pigeons—some pure bred rollers and some common scrubs. We hear that "Ruddy and Red" is a real pigeon. We must say we are amazed at the way the pigeons will return from four or five miles in the country to their Macdonald House home. Not to be out-done, Leishman thought of rabbits! He soon collected a group of supporters in Seaton, Medland, Garratt and Murdoch, "Minerva" soon made her appearance and it is hoped that she will soon be a proud mother. Murdoch's "Butch" and "Spark-plug" are growing rapidly and we hope that they will never meet with the Ouchterlony dogs on any dark night. Finally, we should mention that Marsden has almost made Mr. Hewitt's apartment into a reptile house. Snakes, newts and crayfish have each in turn been in the spotlight.

* * *

The Model Club has functioned in the arts-and-crafts room. The President was Leishman; the Vice-President, McKenzie, and the Treasurer, Murdoch. The chief model builders have been Fletcher II, Cuthbert,

McGregor, Fletcher III, Crowe and Hewitt. Perhaps the best model of the year was Fletcher II's "Spitfire".

* * *

On the night of the dress rehearsal of our annual play we were very privileged to have a visit from Miss Nancy Piper. After watching the rehearsal, she was asked to make a few criticisms by our director, Mr. Ives. She emphasized that we must get right into our parts and live them. Half-heartedness, she said, is of no use, an actor must give his part everything he has. He must register his feelings not only in his face but in his whole body. We are not sure if Leishman has even yet got over the shaking that Miss Piper gave him. However, Miss Piper gave us a very valuable fillip just at the right moment and we all tried a little harder after her visit. Thank you very much, Miss Piper.

* * *

The Lower Second has planted a vegetable garden as part of their war effort. They have asked the Editors to thank Mrs. Ketchum for the seeds and the School for the use of two fair-sized plots of ground. At the time of writing, the radishes are the most advanced and it is hoped that some of them may be ready for eating before the boys go home. The peas, lettuce, carrots, beets and onions are all well grown and the jobs of the thinning them out and weeding have begun. As yet there is no sign of the corn, squash or cucumber. Lower Second is hoping that the rabbits and caterpillars will not eat up all their cabbages, the planting of which caused so many stiff backs. Chief helpers in the garden were Worling I, Heit, Lewis, Stephenson and King. We frequently missed Marsden because he was out on newt-catching expeditions.

* * *

The boys of the House have again bought War Savings Stamps from Mr. Ives. The sales so far this year have reached \$210.00. Most of the stamps were bought with pocket money and quite a business in I.O.U.'s has grown up. Our grand total is now nearing the \$400.00 mark. Let's keep up the good work in the holidays.

* * *

This year the Junior Ski Race took place on Tuesday, February 10th. Once again, as is almost a custom, the record for the race was broken. Beverly's record was thirty-one minutes thirty-seven seconds. The new record, which was established by Garratt, is thirty minutes flat. McKenzie won second prize and was only ten seconds over the new record time. Three cakes were presented as form prizes. One each was won by Crowe, Leishman and Feith. The race itself was skied off under very good conditions, but on the whole the winter was not very good for skiing. Next winter it is hoped will produce more fine afternoons of deep, powdery snow.

* * *

The Stamp Club functioned under the presidency of Worling I. Many

members were jealous of Mark's large collection and some of Aspinall's valuable sets. Some boys who joined the club with no stamps, now have quite presentable collections. Club meetings have been on Sunday evenings when most of the trading has been done. A small exhibit of stamps was put on the night of the Macdonald House Play.

* * *

Many rumours have been doing the rounds about the exciting adventures of the Primary Department in the afternoons. On rainy afternoons, a troupe of marionettes has been produced. The House is looking forward to the first presentation of "Hansel and Gretel". On fine afternoons, the boys have built a camp site, complete with stone fireplace. We wonder who ate all the popcorn and weiners which disappeared in that direction. Besides all this, all the regular games have been played and swimming classes have been particularly enjoyed. We know the Primary would like us to thank Mr. Hewitt for his leadership and enthusiasm.

* * *

This year was a very successful one for the Camera Club. It had enrolled over twenty members, which is many more than in past years.

The president of the club was Heintzman, who taught the new members the fundamentals of the art of taking, developing, and printing the pictures. Vice-president was Garratt II, who took the most pictures of the year, amongst which were notable snaps of school activities. The secretary was Medland, who handled funds and buying of the various chemicals required for the dark room. The School was generous this year in buying some new hard rubber trays, which served their purpose extremely well.

A contest was held for the best pictures taken throughout the year, and, excepting the club officials, A. E. Weldon was voted first, with some snapshots taken during the hockey season.

The Annual Play

Henry VIII of England

THE MACDONALD HOUSE play performances received criticism last year that the one play was too serious while the other was too hilarious. Mr. Ives, who for some years has been director and producer of these plays, wrote this year *King Henry VIII of England* and succeeded in producing a pleasant mixture of serious and humorous acting. As usual the humorous parts were more appealing to the audience than the serious ones. Perhaps the lack of substantial story made it more difficult to bring out the dramatic parts, but the play offered good opportunities for acting and may without hesitation be judged worthwhile according to the standard on which these plays are judged.

As announcer Lewis deserves congratulations for his introduction to the play. The opening scene was a day in the King's castle. As the curtain parted the scenery revealed was very picturesque. The walls were of stone, the throne was decorated with royal red and gold, a striking half-finished portrait of Henry VIII was on the other side, while the rear opened onto the realistic battlements where the lighting made us feel it was indeed a fine spring morning.

A steward dozing on the throne platform, suspiciously well played by Leishman, was aroused by another steward dressed in a long black robe, portrayed by Fletcher III. Life began to stir in the castle as a cock crowed and the page, acted by Munro, heralded the entrance of Thomas Cromwell and the Queen, Anne of Cleves. Munro was the main source of humour in the play as he capered about regardless of the presence of royalty. Medland, as Thomas Cromwell, carried his part well but lacked an extra bit of individual acting. On the other hand, Howland as the Queen was very successful. His gutteral foreign accent was particularly effective. King Henry was played extremely well by Davis I, around whom the play was centred. His makeup was very complete, and closely resembled Henry VIII; his appearance was completed by a moustache curled sideways which moved as he spoke. His script was well written, interesting, witty, and descriptive.

The part of Lady Catherine Howard was played by Campbell, who not only looked the part to perfection but acted also with considerable feminine charm. Master Holbein, the painter, was by Fletcher III, who, with only one day's rehearsal did a good job of acting his second part.

The play depicted the struggle during Henry VIII's reign between the Catholic and Protestant factions. Cromwell and the Queen were Protestants; the Papal Legate and the Abbot of Glastonbury were Catholics. Mixed in with this was a glimpse of the King's private life—his wives, appetite, son, and character.

Cobban deserves much praise for his well-acted part of the Abbot of Glastonbury. His part was difficult, for it was one of the serious parts of the play, but he did it exceptionally well. The Papal Legate was played by O'Brian, who made an impressive and pompous "pillar of the church". The part of Edward, Prince of Wales, was taken by Shenstone II. During his short scene he was a "howling" success.

The Dukes of Norfolk and Suffolk were taken by Howson and Montgomery, who did quite well, but could have made their part of the play more dramatic. Both of their costumes were very striking. The French and Spanish ambassadors were well acted by Fletcher II, and Lindsay. As their parts were respectively in French and Spanish, the whole success of their acting depended on their speech, which was convincingly rapid and fluent. When the ambassadors began to quarrel, the Queen added to the rumpus with her German, and the play reached a climax of linguistic clamor.

Every play relies on the support of those who are only known to the audience by the additional list of names at the bottom of the programme—the stage crew, the makeup and costume departments. On this occasion much credit was due these impraised helpers, and special thanks also due to Mrs. Hewitt and Miss Hudson for their invaluable assistance in making and fitting costumes. The stage crew is to be congratulated on the scenery and lighting effects.

To sum up, the acting, scenery and costumes were delightful and the dialogue was very good, especially in the case of the King, whose witticisms added immensely to our enjoyment of the play. It might be said that the play did not have quite enough plot. But when there is too much plot, especially in a serious one, a play put on by boys ranging in age from seven to fifteen is liable to lack sincerity and become a farce. It may be said that the play was not of this undesirable kind, even if a trifle lacking in actual story. But this criticism should not detract from the praise bestowed on a well-written piece, and Mr. Ives, who wrote and directed the play, must be congratulated on a play that has added much in the way of variety and originality to the dramatic experience of the boys of the School.

C. W. EDDIS.



The Third Tale of Mischief

In the last two issues of this book,
I told you of two chums,
Who got the same as any boy
That into trouble runs.

And now I thought you'd like to hear
Of how they had some fun.
In dreary weeks when school cadets
Were training 'neath the sun.

Up and down around the house
The band began to play,
The bagpipes squealed like slaughtered pigs
The drums thumped all the day.

The boys, they didn't get a chance
To study work or rest,
Aud so our heroes planned a trick
To send the bagpipes "West".

They borrowed lots of poultry bran
From chicken coops next door,
Then they hooked a Master key
As they had done before.

At dead of night they both crept out
And stole across the ground.
'Till coming to the bagpipe room
They used the key they found.

Each pipe had its full dose of mash
And then the two boys fled
And giggling they returned upstairs
They soon got back to bed.

Next morning they awoke to hear
No frightful screeching din,
But luck had also ceased to play
And Fate's hard hand came in.

The master found his missing key
And then some chicken feed.

Both clues, they pointed to the boys,
Who did the dreadful deed.

The culprits went to see the Head
Who little had to say.
But for the awful mess they had made
With pains they had to pay.

R. A. CAMPBELL, Upper II.

Stamp Collecting as a Hobby

STAMP collecting can be a very interesting hobby if you have time and patience. Before you can accomplish anything, you must have stamps, an album, a catalogue and a good nature. The latter is necessary particularly if you are using a loose-leaf note book; if you do, your work is never completed. The columns for each country must be laid out systematically and be well balanced, and you must have the correct number of spaces of the right size for the stamps that aren't there. These spaces must also be numbered in accordance with the catalogue, so you will be able to locate the right place for the right stamp. As each new set of stamps is published, new spaces are required, and you are thus continually adding to your books.

The best type of album to use, of course, is a loose leaf. The printed type nearly reach the date of publication, and after several years, new issues are printed, for there are no places in the album. Also, they are apt to omit space for stamps of higher denomination and if you happen to run across one of these, you must put it in anywhere it will fit, which, as a rule spoils the appearance and balance of your page.

Any stamps which are duplicates of any of those in your album, you put them into an envelope marked "traders", and trade them with somebody else for his duplicates. This sometimes proves very profitable; sometimes it doesn't; because you very often find that you have the stamp that you bargained for tucked away in an unused envelope, which you may find stuck inside the back cover of your book.

Then comes the plague of over-printing. One stamp for instance, may be over-printed with any number or name, and for each different number or name there is a separate place. German and Indian stamps are classified like this, and they require pages of space, that must be laid out with great care. Some collectors employ watermarks, but I believe that is going too far.

To conclude with, I repeat that stamp collecting can be an interesting hobby, if you have an album, a catalogue, some stamps and a good nature.

J. L. HOWLAND, Upper Second.

And it Came to Pass

IT was at about seven o'clock on Sunday morning that I was awakened by a commotion on the Upper Flat. Very shortly afterward Leishman burst into our room. He told me to come upstairs and listen to his radio, which, he said, "was working swell". So I went upstairs. The boys were becoming restless and noisy. Suddenly, Mr. Wright entered, but I had ducked under the first blanket of Leishman's bed, and he had brought his knees up, making the bump appear natural. Mr. Wright questioned some of the boys, glanced suspiciously at Leishman's pillow, and left. All were frightened, and I lost no time in regaining my room. Later in the morning, at roll-call, all were worried over the matter; some were sure we had been caught, others equally certain that we hadn't; but all agreed that a hearty breakfast would help matters.

The bacon was tasty; so was the toast. But the prospect of a walk to church seemed to upset me. How wonderful it would be to go for a long hike in the woods, to go up to Leishman's room and listen to his crystal set again, or to have a game of basket-ball in the gym. But after all, what's the use of such wishful thinking? These things have to be borne. Thanks, I would like another piece of toast. Look at Seaton's table! There's Worling II arguing with Marsden. Munro refuses to eat his crusts. Seaton has a queer sense of humour. Imagine that boy suggesting that we run to church! Not I!

The bell has rung, and, as usual, there was a scramble for shoe-polish, school ties, and caps. In almost no time, we were singing the first hymn. Mr. Wright had not yet arrived at church, and I had hoped that I might ride home with him. Well, he might arrive yet. The second lesson has just been read, and still no sign of Mr. Wright. I wonder if—no, he wouldn't do a thing like that, but then, this morning, well, we'll see!

The sermon was well delivered, yet despite this fact, Leishman dozed. I am still debating within myself whether or not we had been caught. Now the benediction; I wonder how many boys Dr. Robinson will drive back to school? We approached the line-up, but a volley of unwelcome words discouraged us. Well, I suppose we are a trifle big. Gosh! This lamb looks appetizing, particularly after that walk. Ice cream! This is a treat. I think that the food has almost atoned for the walk. What's that, Leishman? You want me to listen to your crystal set after dinner? Perhaps that would be a good idea.

As we walked up to his room, Leishman bragged about how well his set was operating—particularly last night, and how effectively it was camouflaged. This indeed would almost lead one to believe that his

would be the last to be confiscated. He explained also that there was a certain knack required to make it loud or soft, and that he alone was able to operate it properly. He told us that the crystal would have to be adjusted, but it wouldn't take long.

When we had entered the room, we naturally looked at the pillow. It had been moved! Could the set have been found? He bolted across the room and lifted the pillow. The crystal set was gone. Where? We weren't sure, but it was gone. We thought back, and recalled the close escape we had had earlier in the morning. Or was it an escape? Mr. Wright had not gone to church this morning; instead of which he must have gone on a tour of investigation. We examined the other fellows' beds and the same had happened to them! Everything was gone—crystals, earphones, aerials! The moral of this is: If you can't hide it, take it with you.

P. C. GARRATT II, Third Form.

A Fair Wind

TO some people the word sailing conveys little meaning, but to me it means a great deal. Ever since I can remember, I have wanted to sail. Although I had been aboard quite a few steamships, I had never actually sailed. My wish came true only last summer.

For some years, we have rented one of our houses to some very nice people, the McKceans. We have known them for quite a long time. Mr. McKean is quite an enthusiastic sailor. Some years ago, he owned a large ketch, in which he did a great deal of sailing. At length, he sold her because she was too large for him to handle; so last year he bought another boat. Slightly under 30 ft., she has a beam of roughly 8 ft. Below decks there is ample room, certainly enough for us.

But now let us turn to sailing. I hope this description will give you an idea of the average day of sailing in which we took a part.

After going out a few times I got used to the almost regular routine. One day, I found that there was, outdoors, a very suitable breeze. It was a beautiful day with a clear blue sky. Even more convenient was the fact that the wind was a Nor'-Nor'-Easter. That settled it. After breakfast, we decided to sail right around Shelter Island. This island is one of the many in the immediate district.

We left home almost immediately. After a short drive, we arrived at the snug little harbour, in which the *Thelma* was anchored. After a few preparations, we set the sails. At a word from Mr. McLean, we cast off. The engine by this time had warmed up. Without much ado the *Thelma* gathered speed and stood away from the dock.

Once out of the harbour, we followed a fairly narrow channel. This waterway is about 3 miles long, and it takes quite some time to reach

the open sea by it. But the half hour required to reach the open was not long for us. There was always plenty to do. First of all, we had to coil all the ropes. After having done this, the sails had to be inspected in order to make sure that nothing was amiss.

When all preliminary duties had been completed on deck, Mr. McKean handed the tiller to my brother, Donald. Then he went below and got out a chart entitled "Gardener's Bay". Peter and I followed him immediately and began to navigate the ship that day.

We had soon left the channel. Once we were beyond the mouth of the channel, we headed the Thelma into the wind; then hoisted sail. The mainsail was hauled up first and then the jib. Then the ignition was cut and the steady throb of the motor died away. Almost at once the boat headed away from the wind and heeled slightly. Because of the clarity of the day, we did not use the compass, but steered for a headland some seven or eight miles away.

After sailing for about three quarters of an hour, we rounded the point. Heading down the waterway which separated Shelter Island from the mainland, we had to beat all the way.

Shortly afterward, we rounded another point and sailed down the western coast. Now the wind was dead behind us. Although this created a danger of gybing, we sailed on without such an occurrence.

After the short run round the western coast, we found ourselves heading into the bay and home. The wind remained, and we soon rounded up and headed into the channel. The sails were hauled down and the motor was chugging. It did not take us long to reach the dock. After the tying up and setting of spring lines was finished, we started to make the boat shipshape. This took the best part of half an hour's hard work to finish. When Mrs. McKean arrived to take us home, everything looked more or less as it should be. As we were driving away, Mrs. McKean inquired if we had had a good sail and, as I remember, we all replied in the affirmative. A. J. S. FLETCHER, U. Second.

Birds

When summer comes and winter goes
And spring is here at last
Then birds come out, the farmer sows
The wintry days are past.

The birds build nests and lay their eggs
The young ones grow up strong.
Their wings are sturdy, long their legs
And beautiful their song.

The mothers have a busy time
To keep their young well fed.
But soon on wings the young they climb
To leave their mossy bed.

But danger lurks in countless throngs
And they are many preys
So leave them at their work and songs.
And live their haunted days.

R. V. WORLING, L. Second.

Macdonald House Hockey

AS in past years, the House was divided into two squads. The first squad was coached by Mr. Ives, and the second by Mr. Wright. The Primary Department was instructed by Mr. Hewitt.

The first squad team had a very successful season. The final record read as follows: Won 5, Lost 3, Tied 1. Apart from these matches, a junior House team played four games of which two were won, and two lost.

The captain of our team was Garratt II. He is a fine skater and stick-handler, but still has to learn the finer points of team work. He was centre forward of the line which scored the most points, and had the highest scoring average of the team. McKenzie II was our vice-captain. He had a fine burst of speed on the ice, and the knack of passing the puck at the right moment, but was rather weak in front of the goal; defensively, he was decidedly lazy. In goal was Fletcher II. He played a plucky and determined game, but was not quite quick enough in a few of the pinches. He made a great effort, and stayed awake most of the time. We had three regular defencemen. Heintzman was possibly the best, but unfortunately he was hurt in the Lakefield game, and could not appear on the ice for the remainder of the season. We all hope that Heintzman's elbow will be entirely better by the cricket term, as we want him back very badly. O'Brian played defence this year instead of goal. He played a hard game, and always tried his best, but he was a trifle slow, and did not always have the best condition. Our third defenceman was Cuthbert, who is a good stick-handler with quite a burst of speed, but does not play his position very well, and has the regrettable habit of wanting to play the man instead of the puck when his temper has been aroused. The two forward lines were led by Garratt and McKenzie. On Garratt's line, Medland was his ablest assistant. Medland is a good stick-handler, has a good hockey-sense of team play,

has an excellent shot, but lacks just a little speed for making offensive openings. Defensively he was very good, and especially so in the second Lakefield game. Garratt's other forward was usually either Seaton or Howson. Seaton is a very keen player, he is possibly the hardest worker on the team, but he lacks skating ability and is a very erratic stick-handler. Howson was just a little disappointing. He tried hard and can skate very fast, but he doesn't seem to make the most of his speed in a game. McKenzie's line was completed by Davis II and Montgomery. Davis II is our only natural right-winger. He has good speed and a nice shot, but he lacks fire and determination. Montgomery is a left-winger with a very good shot, but he lacks speed and initiative. The only other boy who played occasionally for the first team was Stephenson. He substituted for Heintzman at the end of the season. He played his best and scored one very valuable goal against Aurora when it looked as though they were going to shut us out.

We opened the season with a game against a Pickering College team. The visitors proved to be just a little smaller than our team, and we decisively won 11-2. We played a return game at Newmarket later in the season with another, rather heavier Pickering team, which we won easily with a score of 15-0. On both these occasions our chief goal getters were Garratt, McKenzie and Medland.

, We had three games with the Aurora Public School team, of which we won one, lost one and tied one. In the third game, Seaton scored two of our three goals on assists from Garratt which was a very good effort. In the first game, which we won, Garratt scored three very nice goals and also got two assists. In the last game against Aurora we were badly defeated by a score of 9-2. The Aurora boys seemed a much improved team and gave us a good exhibition of fast skating with some good passing movements. On this occasion, we missed Garratt and Heintzman from our line-up.

We played two games against Lakefield Preparatory School. The first was at Lakefield and we lost by a score of 4-0. Early in the game our right defenceman Heintzman was injured and shortly afterwards O'Brian—one of our two remaining defencemen had to leave the ice with a nasty cut above the eye. Mr. Ives spent the rest of the game looking after the injured and Mr. Garrett was fortunately on hand to coach the team. When Lakefield visited us, we had to play the game at Newmarket because the outdoor ice was too soft for play. Even so, there was a certain amount of water in evidence. Once again we were without the services of Garratt. Under somewhat trying conditions, Medland was our star performer. McKenzie played well on the offense but failed to click in front of the Lakefield nets. Davis II scored one clean-cut goal from his right wing.

We also played two games against Trinity College Junior School. This year we lightened our team for these games, but even so we proved a little too strong for T.C.S. Garratt and McKenzie were a little older and more experienced than any of their boys and this gave Macdonald House a decided edge in both games. We won the first game by a score of 13-4. McKenzie led our scorers with four goals.

Our return game with T.C.S. in Port Hope was a much more keenly contested game than the score of 7-3 would indicate. We played various combinations of lines. However, the speed and experience of both Garratt and McKenzie, whether they were on defence or the forward lines, proved a little too much for a fighting T.C.S. team. The last period proved to be their undoing and S.A.C. surged ahead. The ice was far from perfect, and this prevented a smooth brand of hockey of which both teams were capable.

The games with T.C.S. were great and we only wish that we could match them in football.

A delightfully arranged tea terminated our visit to Port Hope, and we left with the feeling that we had in T.C.S. many good friends, good sportsmen, and above all a sincere appreciation on the part of the boys on each team of "playing the game for the game's sake".



MACDONALD HOUSE HOCKEY

Back Row—J. L. Wright, Esq., K. H. Ives, Esq.
 Middle Row—C. P. Stephenson, W. D. Cuthbert, W. R. Howson, C. E. Medland,
 L. S. O'Brian
 Front Row—J. Davis, H. M. Seaton, F. A. McKenzie, P. C. Garratt (captain),
 P. S. Fletcher, R. A. Montgomery.

Macdonald House Cricket

FOR various reasons, cricket has not taken its accustomed place of prominence in the summer term activities. At the beginning of the term, it was decided on account of the war, we should not be justified in travelling by bus or cars for away games. This prevented the playing of any matches, and naturally we were very disappointed. However, the Cadet Corps drills and rain prevented many of the practices, and possibly it was just as well we did not have to produce a team.

Regular cricket practices on four afternoons a week took place whenever possible. This year our batting was distinctly stronger than our bowling. There were several batsmen who could put up very creditable performances. The bowling was very weak, and wickets more often from the carelessness of the batsmen rather than from the cleverness of the bowler. A straight full pitch was all too often a wicket-taking ball. We can hardly claim to have possessed a wicket-keeper, although Montgomery showed signs of developing into one. The fielding was not always very alert, but this was caused by the fact that we didn't have enough players for two complete sides. It is always rather difficult to field enthusiastically without the stimulus of an actual game.

* * *

The second squad can boast of having had a lady coach, in the person of Mrs. Ouchterlony, for the early practices. While Mr. Wright was finishing up the shooting for the cadet corps, a dearth of cricket coaches arose. Mrs. Ouchterlony was approached, and with her usual good natured manner, agreed to call the "overs", etc., until a permanent coach was appointed. Very many thanks. Mr. Wright has now joined the squad and keen interest has been noted throughout all the games. Fletcher III and Worling I are captains, and they have done a good job in placing their men and generally arranging the team. Opie, Campbell, Munro, and Worling II have all starred, while King, who has just been introduced to the game, has batted well. Many of our best cricketers of the past have played on the Macdonald House second squad.

FIRST SQUAD CRICKET AVERAGES

BATTING

Garratt II	3	127	42.3	Aspinall	7	55	7.9	Stephenson	4	9	2.2
Montgomery	4	125	31.2	Davis II	8	48	6.0	Weldon II	5	9	1.8
McKenzie II	5	83	16.6	Lindsay	8	43	5.4	Leishman	9	10	1.1
O'Brian	5	68	13.6	Fletcher II	8	39	4.9	Crowe	7	6	0.9
Medland	7	88	12.6	Heit	5	18	3.6	Cobban	4	3	0.8
				Howson	4	12	3.0				

BOWLING

Garratt II	36	5	17	95	5.6	Medland	48	4	20	158	7.9
O'Brian	28	3	10	66	6.6	Fletcher II	48	6	13	153	11.8
Davis II	48	3	20	153	7.6	Aspinall	8	3	1	15	15.0
McKenzie II	27	3	11	86	7.8						



LIEUT. AND MRS. GIBSON PHIBBS



Old Boys' Notes

E. L. Cousins (1900-1901) for some years General Manager of the Toronto Harbour Commission has been appointed wartime Administrator of the Port of Halifax. In announcing this appointment, the Hon. C. D. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply, stated that the Administrator is authorized to exercise full control over, and supervise, direct and co-ordinate all activities and operations of the Port of Halifax, except those of the Navy, Army, Air Force and R.C.M.P. Mr. Cousins has been given leave of absence by the Toronto Harbour Commission to undertake this important post.

Flight Lieut. Bob Wadds visited the School on March 17th, after returning from many months of service overseas. He spoke to the boys after luncheon describing some typical sweeps and bombing raids in which he had taken part.

E. W. (Ted) Smart (1914-1916) has been appointed Director of Special Products in the wholesale administration of the War Time Prices and Trade Board. He has been loaned for the purpose, by the Dominion Securities Corporation.

Rolph Grant (1927-1929) of Trinidad, Captain of the West Indies Cricket Team which toured England in 1939, is well on the road to recovery from the serious illness of the past year. In a very cheery letter to the Headmaster he expresses the hope that he will be able to visit Canada early in the summer and call at the School. Many of his old friends will be delighted to see him when he comes.

The Review and the Old Boys' Association extend their sympathy to David Dickie on the passing of his father. Mr. Dickie has always taken a keen interest in the School and paid us a visit shortly before his death.

Gordon and Stuart Cockfield of Westmount, P.Q., have also suffered the loss of their father, who died on January 7th. Our sympathy goes out to them in their bereavement.

Doug. Lockhart (1911-1918) made his first approach toward Public Life in Toronto when he offered himself as a candidate for the Board of Education. The energy and aptitude shown in this first campaign should assure him of an early place in the Councils of the Queen City.

Max Clarkson (1939-1940), President of the Trinity College Dramatic Society of the University, gave a brilliant performance in "The Male Animal", a comedy by James Thurber and Elliott Nugent, presented by the Society at Hart House Theatre, January 16th and 17th. His acting surpassed even his recent achievement here in "The Housemaster".

Lieut.-Col. Lorne C. (Monty) Montgomery, M.D., C.M., F.R.C.P. (1909-1912), has achieved still further distinction both from his country and from his profession. He has been appointed Consultant in Medicine to the Canadian Army Overseas, and on May 6th was admitted to membership in the Association of American Physicians. This latter honour is shared by only 220 of the most eminent physicians. "Monty's" career has been a long series of brilliant successes, at the School, at McGill, in his profession and in the service of his country. We again take pride in extending to him our congratulations on his new honours.

Major Cyrille Lawrin (1922-1927) who went overseas in July, 1941, and later returned to Canada to take the Canadian Junior War Staff Course at R.M.C., has been promoted from the rank of Captain to that of Brigade Major. He has now been appointed to the Headquarters Staff of the Canadian Reinforcements Units in England.



J. W. TAYLOR, Esq.
President of the Old Boy's Association.

Lieut.-Col. J. E. Gannong (1913-1914) has been newly appointed Commanding Officer of a certain Central Ontario Regiment now in England, in which St. Andrew's College has always had a very special interest. That Regiment drew more than one hundred of its officers from among our Old Boys in the last War and continues to have a strong appeal to our ex-cadets, "Eddie" is not the first Andrean to have been its C.O. and we are proud to congratulate both him and the Regiment on the appointment.

W. Gourlay (1938-1941) who was elected to the Old Boys' Council this year is entering the Air Force this month.

George Armstrong (1926-1933), another of this year's selection on the Council of the Association, has also entered active service with the 31st Field Battery, R.C.A.

J. M. Macrae (Master 1936-1942) has completed his probationary training and is now a Sub-Lieutenant in the R.C.N.V.R.

H. B. F. (Peter) Connacher (1935-1939) continues his excellent showing at Trinity College by winning a Third Year Scholarship in the General Course.

Births

DEAN—In November, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred S. Dean, a son (Michael Sterling).

SEXSMITH—On October 2nd, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Stuart W. Sexsmith of Detroit, Mich., twins—a son and daughter.

GRAHAM—On December 20th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. James S. Graham, a son.

MILNE—On December 21st, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Milne, a son.

KELK—On December 25th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon H. Kelk, a daughter.

DYMENT—On December 28th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. John T. Dyment of Winnipeg, a son.

PHIN—On December 29th, 1941, to Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Phin, a daughter.

CHUBB—On January 2nd, 1942, to Capt. and Mrs. A. Gerald Chubb of Calgary, a son.

COLEBROOK—On January 14th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Gordon Colebrook of Montreal, a son.

MOORE—On February 8th, 1942, to the Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Moore of Milton, Ontario, a son.

HALL—On February 15th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hall of Montreal, a daughter.

CARLISLE—On February 18th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Kenneth Carlisle, a son.

LUMBERS—On February 19th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Leonard G. Lumbers, twins—a son and daughter.

CASWELL—In February, 1942, to Surgeon Commander J. W. Caswell, R.N., and Mrs. Caswell, a son, in Trincomalee, Ceylon.

MACDONALD—On February 21st, 1942, to the Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald and Mrs. Macdonald, a daughter.

SWEENEY—On March 12th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Sweeny, a daughter (Doreen Elizabeth).

HOOD—On March 14th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald M. Hood, a son (Peter MacIntosh).

WEST—On March 14th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. John T. West, a daughter (Ann Elizabeth).

MACKAY—On March 17th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Ross MacKay, a daughter.

LANSKAIL—On March 29th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Rufus D. Lanskail, a daughter (still-born).

WHITEHEAD—On March 5th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitehead, a daughter.

METCALFE—On April 1st, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Beverly Metcalfe, a son (Peter John).

HOWE—On April 30th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Howe, a son.

FAIR—On May 1st, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Edmondson T. Fair, a son.

ROWAN—On May 1st, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald H. Rowan, a son (Douglas Ellsworth).

ELLIS—On May 6th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Ellis of Brantford, a daughter.

MUSGROVE—On May 19th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Musgrove, a daughter.

COMSTOCK—On May 18th, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. William H. Comstock at Brockville, Ontario, a daughter.

Marriages

DEAN-RILEY—On February 22nd, 1941, Alfred S. Dean married to Miss Anne Riley in Hove, Sussex, England.

ANGUS-MCKENZIE—On December 13th, 1941, William Glenn Angus married to Miss Margo McKenzie.

COUSINS-PHILLIPS—On February 7th, 1942, Douglas Farrell Cousins married to Miss Bobbe Phillips.

CHAPMAN-LANGLEY—On February 17th, 1942, William Roger Chapman married to Miss Ruth Nora Langley of Toronto.

BIRKS-SCOBIE—On April 4th, 1942, Lieut. George Drummond Birks married to Miss Muriel Anne Scobie of Ottawa.

PHIBBS-GRASS—On April 11th, 1942, Lieut. G. O. Gibson Phibbs married to Miss Sally Grass of Toronto.

POWELL-GOODWIN—On April 13th, 1942, Surgeon Lieut. John E. Powell, R.C.N.V.R., married to Miss Audrey H. Goodwin.

PENTLAND-TEMPLE—On May 30th, 1942, Lieut. William Thomas (Paul) Pentland, 48th Highlanders of Canada, married to Miss Gweneth Elizabeth Temple.

Deaths

In our Christmas Issue we reported Sgt. James Henderson (1921-26) "missing" after Air Operations in the near East on November 11th. We regret to report that he is now officially "presumed to have been killed in action".

Our sympathy is expressed to his parents, sisters and brothers. His loss will be felt very keenly by the many Old Boys who enjoyed the privilege of his friendship.

* * *

Douglas Earle Hampson (1935-39) was another airman "missing" and "presumed to have been killed in action". It has since been revealed that he was killed during air operations and was buried on August 15th, 1941, at Sogel am Hummeling, Germany, near the Dutch border.

A Memorial Service was held on Sunday, May 24th, in St. Johns Church, Huntingdon, P.Q. We extend again to the members of his family the sincere sympathy of his old schoolmates.

* * *

William Leslie McKay (1931-32) has been killed in action during Air Operations. Son of the Rev. George McKay of Formosa, Leslie McKay, a second generation Andrean, his father having attended St. Andrew's from 1902-05. Leslie matriculated from the School with high honours, winning the Governor-General's Medal, the Wyld Prize in Latin, the Ashton Medal in English and a special Lower VI Prize. He was also a member of the First Rugby and Basketball Teams, and outstanding on Track and Field. At University College, where he graduated in Arts with First Class Honours he broke the High Jump Record and won many jumping and hurdle events in University Track meets.

In 1937 Leslie McKay went to England where he settled in Hertfordshire. When the war came he joined the R.C.A.F. and became a most able Observer. On March 13th, 1942, McKay was reported missing and May 4th word came that he had been killed.

A letter received from Bill Adams, an old school mate and member of his squadron will best express our final tribute to this brilliant young flyer:

"An Andrean—and fellow squadron mate failed to return from a practice flight over the sea yesterday, Friday the fatal 13th. He was Leslie McKay. His record here was one of enviable achievement and popularity. As an observer of the first water, he was made squadron navigation officer. I had hoped to fly with him but it soon became apparent that when we got on "ops" he would fly with the Commanding Officer. He was sent on a Bomb-Leaders course in England and although he was the only non-operational observer on the course, he came out in first place. Rather remarkable to say the least. He was, soon after, promoted to Flying Officer from Pilot Officer. He was extremely clever in navigation and had a wealth of brilliant ideas for us. He will be sorely missed by the Squadron and specially by those of us who knew him well."

"He got his copy of the REVIEW just a couple of days ago and was tickled to get it. Les was, in spirit and quality, one who couldn't have done more justice to the School."

April 5, 1942.

**Minutes of the Annual Meeting of the St. Andrew's College
Old Boys' Association held in Memorial Library, St.
Andrew's College, Aurora, on Saturday, the
5th day of April, 1942, at 6.15 p.m.**

Chairman - - GIBBS BLACKSTOCK
Secretary - - GORDON W. HEWITT

The President of the Association, Mr. Gibbs Blackstock, acted as Chairman of the meeting, and the Secretary, Gordon W. Hewitt, acted as Secretary.

Some forty Old Boys were present, most of whom signed the attendance record attached to these minutes.

Moved by C. E. Edmonds, and seconded by N. O. Wheeler, and unanimously passed that, inasmuch as the minutes of the last annual meeting have been published in the Midsummer REVIEW for 1941, and distributed among many of our members, be it resolved that the minutes be adopted without further reading.

The President reviewed the activities of the Association over the past year, referring to the present sustaining and Life Membership, the 105 Old Boys overseas and nearly 200 serving in Canada, the War Fund and the continued interest and generosity of the Ladies' Guild toward the School and toward the Old Boys overseas. He recalled the highly successful anniversary reception held under the joint auspices of the Guild and this Association at the Toronto Badminton and Racquet Club, at the time of the Upper Canada rugby game last October. He reported with regret the passing, last May, of Harris McFayden (S.A.C. 1900) of Winnipeg, a member of the Council of the Association since 1940; and of Andrew Armstrong a life member. The President expressed his appreciation of the two splendid memorials which had been given to the School by the parents and brothers of Andrew Armstrong—a special English Prize, and a beautiful Silver Cup for the best boxer at the annual tournament. In conclusion, the President urged the Old Boys to support the School by sending their own sons, and encouraging others to do the same.

On a motion by Alf. Lindsay, seconded by Harold Smith, the following resolution was unanimously passed: that the Association express its grateful appreciation of the splendid support given to the School by the Ladies' Guild and for their generous and thoughtful consideration for the Old Boys overseas.

The Treasurer presented a synopsis of the Annual Financial Report.

On motion by W. A. Beer, seconded by Guy Rutter, it was resolved that the Treasurer's Report for the year ending March 31st, 1942, as amended by Tom Roden of the firm, Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co., chartered accountants be adopted, and that the expenditures therein reported be approved.

And it was further resolved that the thanks of the meeting be expressed to Tom Roden for his courtesy in conducting the audit.

The Secretary reported that the Council for the year 1942-43, as designated in accordance with the Constitution, would be as follows:

Patron—The Rev. D. Bruce Macdonald, M.A., LL.D.

Hon. President—The Headmaster

President—Joe Taylor (1909-17) Toronto, Ont.

Vice-Presidents—Norman M. McLeod (1913-17) Ottawa, Ont.

Roy. H. M. Lowndes (1906-12) Toronto, Ont.

Immediate Past President—Gibbs Blackstock (1899-1906) Toronto, Ont.

Toronto Members

Christie T. Clark (1902-10)

*Robert S. Hannam (1923-27)

*R. George McLean (1920-36)

*T. George Armstrong (1926-33)

*William B. Gourlay (1938-41)

*George B. McPherson (1902-10)

Ex-officio Members

Treasurer, W. A. Beer (1916-24)

Secretary, Gordon W. Hewitt (1911-19)

St. Andrew's College, Aurora

Out-of-Town Members

G. E. Whitaker (1908-16) Brockville, Ont.

C. Harry Boothe (1907-11) Hamilton, Ont.

*Harold I. Smith (1916-18) London, Ont.

*Prof. W. A. Mackintosh (1911-12) Kingston, Ont.

R. E. Waller (1922-32) Ottawa

G. Drummond Birks (1933-36) Montreal, P.Q.
 *Russell T. Black (1915-20) Montreal, P.Q.
 R. M. Balfour (1912-15) Regina, Sask.
 Austin Taylor (1902-07) Vancouver, B.C.
 W. D. Lightbourn (1926-28) Bermuda
 G. Irving Detweiler (1926-28) Rochester, N.Y.

*New members.

On motion by Fred Stuckey, seconded by Claude McMurtry, the following resolution was passed, "Whereas the Council of the Association through its Executive Committee has appointed new members to the Council to replace those designated for retirement, as contemplated by the Constitution, and whereas notice of such election has been given to the membrs of th Association, be it resolved that this meeting approve the appointments so made."

The meeting adjourned at 6.45 p.m. and the members proceeded to the reception in the headquarters residence preceding the dinner.

GORDON W. HEWITT,
Secretary.

GIBBS BLACKSTOCK,
President.

THE OLD BOYS' DINNER

The Old Boys' Dinner, this year, was a departure from former practice, and the innovation was a great success.

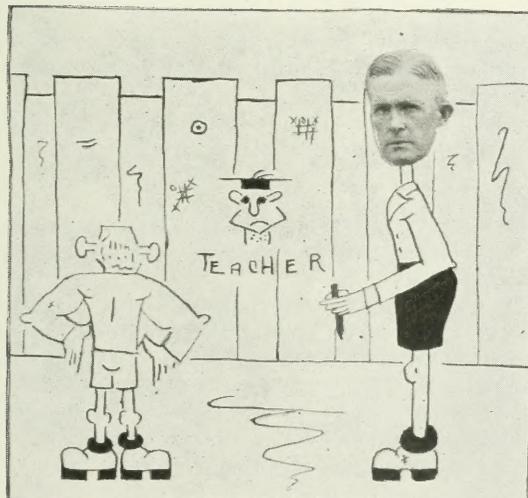
Following the customary reception in the Headmaster's Residence, the guests proceeded to the Dining Room to find awaiting them a sumptuous buffet Supper. Fruit Cocktails, Roast Turkey, Hams, Tongues, Salads and Desserts amply arrayed with tempting artistry by Mrs. Sanderson and served under the expert direction of "George", the white capped chef, assisted by Mess Sergeants of a famous Highland Regiment.

With none of the usual ceremonial and formalities the function was essentially an intimate reunion. Members moved at will from group to group of their old friends to drink a foaming toast to times long passed but never to be forgotten.

There were no speeches save for Gibbs Blackstock's brief and witty introduction of our new President, Joe Taylor, and a word of greeting from him.

At the conclusion of the Supper, the members retired to the Memorial Library, where the Headmaster, Kenneth Ketchum, discussed frankly and informally some of the war-time problems of the School. The Old Boys appreciated greatly this opportunity of sharing these problems with the Headmaster, and many helpful suggestions were put forward.

It was gratifying to see out-of-town members in attendance. Norm McLeod from Ottawa and Harold Smith from London contributed valuable ideas to the discussion; and as the evening came to a close the Old Boys departed with a new determination to give the School a greater measure of support in the days and years ahead.



OUR UNCLE ERNIE

—Reprinted

Overseas Mail

During the autumn and winter terms cigarettes and parcels were sent to Old Boys Overseas on behalf of the Ladies' Guild, The Old Boys' Association and the Present School. Some were delivered in time for acknowledgments to be published in the Christmas Review. Many other letters have been received since then. While it is not possible to quote from them all, we give some interesting excerpts.

Just a line to express both my surprise and appreciation at receiving the very welcome gift of cigarettes from St. Andrew's today. You have no idea how much they are appreciated not only by ourselves, but by all the other lads in the mess, who keep a sharp look out for the well known Sweet-Caporal carton among the parcels, and then pounce on the receiver—I assure you they don't last long!!!

We are having a wonderful time over here, and besides working very hard, manage to enjoy a good deal of the well known English hospitality.

I, myself, am going on Lockheed Hudson Bombers for Coastal Command, and expect to be on "ops" sometime in February.

Please add my thanks to the others for the cigarettes.

C. B. GRIER, '29-31.

It was very good of the College to send me cigarettes for Christmas; such thoughtfulness is very much appreciated. I smoke a pipe a good deal of the time, so since the arrival of the cigarettes I seem to have become very popular around the mess. We all send good wishes to S.A.C. My very best wishes for 1942 and regards to all my good friends at the College.

GORDON CASSELS, '03-12.

In my travels around England while on Army work and pleasure, I have come across quite a number of Public Schools. While some of them have lovely old vine covered buildings and nice grounds, they do not compare with St. Andrew's for building and grounds. Of course this might be a prejudiced opinion from a St. Andrew's Old Boy.

The war has certainly taken a great change in this last week and it should make us all realize that we have to get into it with all our will.

J. LESTER BOYES, '28-29.

Have not very much Old Boys' news for you. Haven't been around the Highlanders since they had their fiftieth anniversary celebrations. It was quite a "do" and we all enjoyed ourselves.

While driving along one day over a month ago I spotted Bert Applegath and stopped and had a chat with him. Then in London about two months ago a few younger chaps spoke to me but I can't remember their names, I am ashamed to say. They were mostly artillery. However, one was young Grass.

Think we will have quite a Christmas dinner for the men. The turkey with all the trimmings has been laid on even to a bottle of beer each. Guess it should be quite an affair if everything goes off all right.

Had a nasty experience on the night of the 7th of this month. Four of us were riding in the back of one of our units trucks when a sentry took two shots at us. The two in front didn't see the sentry flash his torch and none of us heard his challenge. It was a most disturbing affair.

Tom Carson, who went to S.A.C. with me, is now with our unit. He came over last summer as a reinforcement officer. Since my transfer to B Squadron he has taken over my old troop in A. We are the only St. Andrew's fellows in the unit, but a number of them went to other Prep. Schools.

Sorry to hear about Mr. O'Sullivan, somebody read the news to me the other day in Canada's Weekly. He was a nice chap.

There is not much news to give you, but we are all looking forward to spending our next Christmas at home.

Please give my best to everyone at the school and to Dr. Macdonald when you see him. Thank you again for the cigarettes.

DOUG. LOUGH, '24-29.

A couple of months ago I received a reminder of the happy past, the "Review", which I read from cover to cover, especially the Old Boys' News. I never realized that there were so many on Active Service, because outside of those in the battalion the only other old boy I've seen is Hammy Grass. What a re-union that was. When I looked at the list of prefects and members of the first team, I suddenly realized that I must be older than I realized and I had left S.A.C. longer ago than it seems. All those lads were in Macdonald House when I left.

I often think of the happy years I spent at the school. I learnt many invaluable lessons which have made army life just a prolongation of my boarding-school days, the art of living with people, the joy of letters and parcels from home, leave, how to accept discipline, all these I learnt at school and now they are standing me in good stead. You know as I look back on those happy days, the one thing that stands out in my memory, with greater clarity than any other factor, is Sunday Evening chapel. What a wonderful experience that was!

I never thought when I left that my occupation would be that of a school teacher. For that is what I'm doing. I came here in order to learn signalling and now I find myself teaching. No wonder schoolmasters go grey! But I am finding the work extremely interesting.

Would you convey my respects to all my friends at school, Dr. Robinson, Mr. Laidlaw and "Tuddy". I still remember $X = \frac{-b \pm \sqrt{b^2 - 4ac}}{2a}$, which Mr. Fleming taught me, but what happened then I'm not quite sure.

FRANK F. MCEACHREN, '31-37.

It is gifts such as yours that make things ever so much easier for us over here. And the realization that we are still in your minds though far from home is certainly most helpful.

The events of the past month have brought this war far too close to home to suit us, and our thoughts are ever with you.

We are having a very quiet time over here at present, but no one is relaxing in the slightest. Our day is yet to come, and when it does I am sure that we will live up to all that is expected of us.

CHARLIE POWER, '18-21.

I was very pleased to receive your letter with the Review and the list of Old Boys in the forces. As you say, I know quite a few of the boys on that list, and I most certainly will try and communicate with some of them. It made me quite homesick reading the REVIEW because though I've been in this country over two

years now, Canada and the U.S. still have their hold on me so much so that if I'm still alive after this war I'll be back there. It's only when I realize that the boys on the first team rugby now, were on the lower school team when I was last there that it seems so long ago.

What with the entry into war of the Japs one never knows where one is going. It might be just any part of the world. I myself won't be going abroad for a little while yet because I have put myself forward for a commission. I have passed my first selection board and am now waiting for my second. My three years in the cadet corps at St. Andrew's enabled me in all to state that I had the best part of four years' cadet corps training behind me. This was of course a very strong point in my favour. I have finished my regular training and now go under the title of Driver Mech., as well as the exalted rank of lance corporal!

The parcel you wrote about arrived yesterday and very welcome it was, all the contents being things unobtainable here. I'm sure I will find the woollen hat very useful since driving tanks at times is a very cold operation.

GORDON PEACE, '36-39.

Will you please express my very sincere thanks to all concerned for the thoughtfully prepared Christmas parcel. I was enduring the rigours of a Welsh winter at the time and the vitamins and socks were doubly welcome.

So far life here has been very interesting and to date we haven't settled anywhere long enough to get used to it, let alone bored. I have been working pretty strenuously since my arrival at the end of November so I haven't had a chance to see many of the "blokes" (English) from School. I have run across traces of them, however, and doubtless will run into some on my next leave. I've had some correspondence with Bill Adams who is stationed not too far away and hope to see him soon.

BILL MACDONALD, '21-30.

It is a fine thing to be remembered after all these years. Writing this letter takes me back over a quarter of a century when I wrote similar letters to the school for similar parcels. Well, we'll hope this will be the last time for us all. Please thank all who were responsible for remembering us all in this way. The other S.A.C. chaps in the unit here told me they have received theirs as well.

GRAY EAKINS, '11-16.

Your parcel and cigarettes made me turn back with pleasure to my years as a "Saint". The last year in Rosedale and the "knee deep in mud" year at Aurora, and the "more landscaped following year"—they all bring back unforgettable and happy memories.

Doug, Lough and I are in the same unit as you probably know. We often mention little incidents of those days.

TOM CARSON, '26-28.

I hope everyone at the school is well and carrying on just the same. I have seen many of the old boys here. Bill Adams, Jack Harris, Hammy Grass and many others.

JOHN (DOC) BELL, '34-37.

It was a grand parcel. Peanuts are my favourite fruit—and as I can't procure them here I just dove into them. The sweater is a perfect fit, so was the chicken,

and as for the kisses—well I enjoyed them very much and must say they are more wholesome than the brand one gets here.

The Duke of Kent was down to-day and looked our squadron over. He said a few pleasant things to each of us and asked a few shrewd questions, had lunch and buzzed off. Very nice little visit.

Les. Mackay*—ex. S.A.C. is here as an observer. I was hoping to crew up with him but I'm afraid the C.O. wants him as he is very good and our Navigation officer too. He topped a bomb-leaders' course in England that was composed of chaps who had already been on "operations". So I can see the C.O.'s point in grabbing him and only wish I could have done so. I have seen a lot of S.A.C. Old Boys over here—Hammy Grass, Ted Dodd, Jack Perrin, Bill Macdonald—(Ian's brother)—and a younger chap named Johnson who is in the Royal Navy, Johnny McCall and some others I can't recall at present. Our squadron is just forming and it will be a while yet before we get cracking. I hope we get out to the far east eventually. Nothing like travel—some phases of war are quite educational. So far I've seen Iceland and renewed acquaintances with England. So naturally I want to keep moving, especially as things are pretty quiet now over here.

*Note: Leslie Mackay was killed during flying operations in March.

BILL ADAMS, '28-35.

We had a different holiday season than we would have had at home, but I think the boys all had the next best time they could have had. They arranged their own entertainment and we served them their big Christmas dinner, complete from turkey to Christmas pudding.

PHIL FRASER, '20-22.

Things are going very well and the birds and all the other heralds of summer are here in full swing. From days of about six hours of light we are now in the opposite seat with only about six hours of darkness.

I can imagine that cricket is just getting under way over there now and out of my window I can see a field having the finishing touches put on the pitch, now I'll see how they play it, and might even 'ave a go' at it myself.

PHIL FRASER, '20-22.

I shall not soon forget receiving the very welcome Christmas gift of lifesavers, grapefruit juice, peanuts, kisses, can of boneless chicken!! and scarf, so kindly and thoughtfully sent by the Ladies' Guild, the Old Boys and the School of S.A.C.

It is sixteen years now since I left the school but that time has gone by very quickly. Receiving the parcel brings back many a pleasant thought and memory.

JACK EATON, '24-27.

They keep us busy most of the time, different courses, etc. I have just finished a "Commando" course which was very strenuous, but the old chassis came through O.K. outside several bruises and bumps, in fact I am feeling more fit now, than I have in the last ten years or so.

DON HAMILTON, '07-12.

I am writing first and foremost to tell you that I have joined the "Indian Army". I am going out to India to train for my commission in same. I am hoping by this to see action sooner, and lend a hand in putting the Japs where we all want to see them. I have passed four selection Boards in all, until finally I'm

getting into the war proper. I am hoping to get into the Indian R.A.C. though I am going out by rights to join the Infantry.

I was very pleased when I got home on this Embarkation leave to find the REVIEW waiting for me. It means a lot to me to be able thus to keep in touch with my old School. I see more names, very familiar ones, that are making good in all three services. One of my old room-mates for instance, J. H. Johnson, is now a midshipman in the navy. I only hope that sometime during this war I will meet one of the boys. I don't think I will be the only one to find his way to India. There is far too much going on out there for that to be the case. Of course it will be some time before I will be able to write again and even longer after that before you will hear from me again but I promise I will write as soon as I get a chance.

GORDON PEACE, '36-39.

Thanks a lot for the College REVIEW. It brings back good old memories and it is nice to be remembered at a time like this. I have another old Andrean here with me in this unit, Serg. Blake Reeves (R.C.A.M.C.).

A. C. APPLEGATH, '12-21.

As I leaf through the school magazine, and think of the events taking place all around me, I realize that the fighting spirit, the healthy body, and sound mind, built on the playing fields and in the classrooms of S.A.C. are the foundation of the finest soldiers in the Empire. Brute strength is not enough, nor is cunning; there must be an imperishable fighting spirit, a determination to win. In this just cause all of us must be prepared to give everything, not just some of our hard earned savings and some of the luxuries of life, but our time, our labours, and our lives also, if necessary. Nothing short of this is going to defeat our enemies.

All my spare time has been spent in travelling about England, and Scotland, through the large cities, and the country villages, seeing how the people live and work, talking to them, trying to learn how they think, what they think and hope. Barriers that we do not understand in Canada, are slowly crumbling and the war is levelling the people into one nation. For many of us, this is an interesting and educating experience. All of us will be glad when it is over, and we can return to our families, and our homes.

KEITH BARBER, '23-27.

I will never forget the pleased feeling when I undid the socks. The rest of the parcel was grand enough in itself, but here was something different. It was a remembrance of the old School woven right into the pattern of a pair of socks, I almost hate to wear them, they mean so much to me.

DAVID BOYD, '33-36.

I arrived here about two weeks ago after a very quiet crossing. I was on the troopship only three days after I saw you. We were most fortunate. Many of the troops are held up at the port. We had a good ship and comfortable quarters, although we were a bit crowded. It took us just a week to cross. We didn't see a raider all the way across.

It was grand to hear the school hymn in chapel that Sunday. I was hoping that the boys would sing it. It meant a great deal to me to be able to go up to the school before I left. I often think of the happy days I spent at S.A.C. I don't believe there is a better school in the world.

We have been in quarantine since arriving here, and consequently we have had no official leave. However, we go for walks and visit the nearby towns. As you know, England is very beautiful at this time of year. What a pleasant change from the snow and slush at Petawawa.

I have kept my laddies busy digging our slit trenches since arriving in camp. We have no regular air raid shelter, but the slit trench is most effective. However, Jerry hasn't visited us yet.

As I'm writing this I can hear another swarm of our aircraft growling over on their way to pay Jerry a visit. They have been going over night and day for some time now. In a few more minutes the Germans are going to get another awful drubbing.

BILL BUCHANAN, '36-40.

How is everything back at the School? I arrived over here quite safely three weeks ago to-day. We had a lovely trip across the Atlantic, the weather was fine all the way. We had a lovely boat; it hasn't been converted into a troop carrier yet, so we rode in real comfort. We were just about nine days from the time we left Camp Borden till we landed over here.

Mr. Millward came over on the same boat as I did but I didn't get a chance to speak to him.

We have had two air raid warnings at our camp since I have been here, but no bombs were dropped near here. All we heard was the anti-aircraft guns firing at them.

A. A. SKINNER (groundsman).

Another year has slipped away and we are still here holding down these shores while evidently you are now having the excitement over there. We have just been receiving some of the American papers with their huge headlines and I imagine it must have been a great shock to all out there.

JOHN BROWN, '18-27.

At present I am on a two week's course which so far has been very good. I was transferred about the beginning of December to the reinforcement unit as an instructor.

I haven't seen very many of the lads from school lately as it is difficult to get around to the other units. We have D. Tucker, '29-31, with us. He was in Upper VI when I was and then went on to McGill. He will be finished his course in a week or so and then go to a field unit. I saw Dave Rae a couple of weeks ago over at the field artillery reinforcement unit. He was looking very well, a little heavier than when he was at school, and very eager to get out to a field unit. Also I saw R. J. Graham from Belleville at a lecture about a month ago.

FORBES MORLOCK, '22-31.

We had a good crossing and are having a rather interesting time here with lots that is new and different to do and see. Am all taken up with the little old villages, with their red-bricked, thatched roofed cottages, the ancient Churches with the just as ancient "pub" next door.

Have been attached to the British School of Survey for some two months, so our work has been quite interesting and rather instructive. The weather like a good snappy foot ball day—with an odd shift of snow.

GEORGE SHERIN, '22-23.

Thanks a lot for your parcel, which I received today. "Sorta" came on the right day, it being my birthday. The contents are just O.K. as all I have now is the sweater and it will keep me warm for many a month. The boys all got a kick out of the Candy Kisses and are going to write home for some. Everything is going fine over here and we are all hoping to see some action soon.

A. W. APPLEGATH, '12-21.

I am flying in Lockheed Hudson reconnaissance bombers for Coastal Command and have in my crew an American, an Australian and an Englishman, so we are quite a League of Nations.

BROCK GRIER, '29-31.

Thank you for the Christmas parcel sent by the school. Everything was just great. We spent Christmas and New Year's rather quietly because we were actually on duty although the two days were taken as holidays as much as possible. All had a fair feed of turkey on Christmas and pork on New Year's. Those are rare dishes here and we enjoyed them immensely.

DOUG LOUGH, '24-29.

We are hard at training now, and are looking forward eagerly to our chance to play a part in the successful conclusion of this war.

The College has now embarked on another and I hope increasingly successful term, and I suppose the Cadet Corps will be playing an even more important part in school life, with war a little nearer to home. I am looking forward to seeing St. Andrew's College even more strongly represented in the Regiment as time goes on. At the moment I am the only ex-Andrean overseas with the Regiment, although U.C.C. and Ridley are strongly represented.

ART. DUNBAR, '29-31.

Many thanks for the nice parcel I received to-day from the Ladies' Guild, Old Boys, and present school. It certainly was very welcome and puts me back a good many years when good old S.A.C. and The Ladies' Guild were good enough to send me parcels in the last war which were always very much appreciated. I have been over here since early last fall, and see very few changes since my last journey over here, the little towns and villages are very much the same, but the larger towns and cities show their "war wounds" from Jerry. I am quite well, and doing practically the same kind of work as I did in the last war.

DON HAMILTON, '07-12

The parcels were much appreciated by everyone who received them I can assure you. Each old boy asked the next one if he had received one and all expressed great satisfaction at the School's long memory.

Unfortunately there are not very many old boys in this battalion compared with the last war. Some day I must get them together and have their picture taken to send home to you.

On Dec. 21 I walked into the Savoy Hotel about 11 o'clock at night and stopped in the writing room to listen to the radio. An officer in the artillery asked me if I was Eddie Ganong. I replied that I knew Eddie well but gave my own name. I did not recognize this officer at first. He was David MacLaren. We both promptly retired to my room. We talked until nearly dawn about 100 and 1 things, mostly S.A.C.

BRUCE KING, '11-22.

You must all be kept busy if you remember all the old Andreans in as kindly a fashion as you do me. The Army here seems to be full of them. Eric Haldenby looks just as if he had stepped off the parade ground at S.A.C.—his greying hair isn't noticed under the bonnet that he refuses to discard for a Brigadier's cap! Jack Bickell did a grand job over here and is, I hear, doing the same now in Canada. He like most of us has lost his girlish figure a bit, but not his capacity for work.

C. S. HERTZBERG, '99-01.

I am with a new unit, and a strange thing happened here. I am rooming with three other officers. One from Ridley, one from U.C.C. and one from T.C.S. and self S.A.C. The little Big Four and to be sure the same competitive spirit prevails and there are many arguments as to sport, etc.

DENIS CARELESS, '21-26.

I have just returned from a week's leave in London. It certainly is a gay place right now, quite a change from last year. I did not see any Old Boys on Leave this time. There are usually two or three of us on leave at the same time and we have some real old get togethers exchanging Old School Stories.

JACK MITCHELL, '36-38.

We are now down near the south east coast and they are talking invasion again. However, everyone is good and ready for them if they do come. If they don't come by spring I hope we get something to do and leave here. We are all pretty tired of training. We have had quite a lot of snow and some pretty cold weather. On Saturday we are having a dinner in London for all the fellows from our Regiment that are over here, Moff. Dunlap, Don Canick, etc. will all be there. I am looking forward to going as I haven't been out of here since Nov. 22nd. We spent Christmas and New Year's night here. I have seen some of the country though as we have been stationed in Wales for a while, then near Aldershot, then near Guildford. I have had one leave so far. We get a week's leave every three months. And I spent most of it in Wiltshire with Mr. H. C. Cox of Oakville, who has a lovely place. I had a Hunt with the Duke of Beaufort's hounds, having two horses to ride. Mr. Cox used to have 35 hunters. He now has 3.

A. L. SMITH, '25-26.

I often wonder how things are going back at the Old School, and whenever two Andreans meet they soon lapse into a talk about the times we had there. Every one is well and in the best of spirits. We all look forward to the day when our period of apparent inactivity will end, and we may prove the value of our past two years' training.

Please tell all the boys not to be too hasty in their actions, we will all be required, and the broader their knowledge the greater will be their value to the country.

JOHN G. HOUSER, '28-32.

There are a number of Old Boys in our Regiment and we all gather around the REVIEW when it arrives, and then talk of school days and old friends.

FRED NICHOLLS, '29.

It certainly is odd; it seems years since I left Canada, although it is actually only about two months. But there are four years of my life which only seemed to

have happened yesterday. Those four years were at St. Andrew's. And I would live them over again anytime. I often wonder why it is that we never seem really to appreciate a thing until it's past and gone. However, I don't feel that I missed a moment of happiness when I was at St. Andrew's. All I hope is that I don't let you, or St. Andrew's down.

I met Squadron Leader Lightbourne just the other day. We had quite a long talk about old times. I asked him if he could find out if there was any chance of getting posted out East. He said he would find out and let me know.

There is one thing that I miss more than any other at St. Andrew's, that is Chapel. I don't think I will ever feel the same, in a church, as I felt in the chapel. It made me feel as if it were my home.

No doubt when, and if, we do get back things will certainly have changed, all I hope is, that this mess is properly cleared up before many more Andrean's have to join in it.

HUGH MITCHELL, '37-40.

Your selection of articles for the parcel was superb, just the things that are most difficult to procure.

We are still watching, waiting and wondering what they are going to do with us, or are we to remain in England as a garrison against invasion.

A. S. DEAN, '20-25.

I have been travelling about fairly continuously since coming over, and everywhere I go I run into S.A.C. old boys, who are playing a splendid part and upholding the honour of the old school. Gordon McGregor is in the next office to mine. He has a fine record and is doing a grand job.

I am delighted to hear that the school is full and that you are having a good year.

GILBERT LIGHTBOURNE, '03-08.

We all appreciate the gifts and cigarettes very much and the REVIEW, even though the faces are all new it gives us an insight into the everyday school life which kindles in our minds, memories of our school days.

I met many Andreans on my leave, namely Bill Adams, Bob Armstrong, John Mitchell, etc. I see Moff Dunlap, Doc Bell, Jack Sly and Frank McEachren fairly regularly. When we get together on leave or schemes, the conversation always goes back to the old School.

Training is going on under full steam. Life is very full and busy, the days simply fly past.

W. HAMILTON GRASS, '35-37.

Many thanks and congratulations on your fine Christmas issue, which has just reached me, thanks to some one 'D.W.B.' Don't tell me that is Miss Brookes. It is so long since I have seen the REVIEW, I confess, that I had to do a bit of head-scratching to couple names and half remembered faces. And I am afraid I haven't much news for you. Things are a bit on the dull side over here. Training and waiting!

I ran into one Old Boy you seem to have missed. Bill Martin, from North Bay, who is a Sgt. R.C.O.C. Major Junkin is back in Canada, by the way, at R.C.E.T.C. He seems to be the only other Sapper. I should have been a Gunner, for company.

If Ernie Chapman is interested, Roi Bartram, from Montreal, is a Lieut. at C.T.S.

LEN WATTS, '17-26.

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The most welcome cigarettes arrived yesterday in perfect order, and are doubly appreciated owing to the recent sharp increase in price over here.

I am now married and have a son 6 months old. I was married in February 1941, in Hove, Sussex, to Anne Riley—a bit of news for the Old Boys.

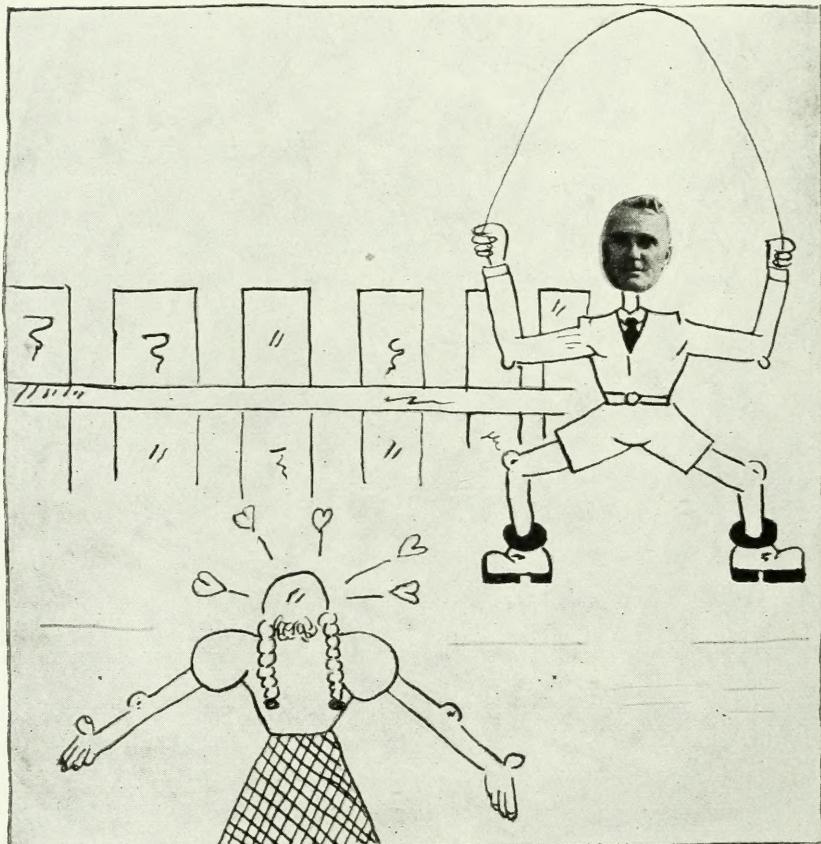
Well, it seems the time for invasion of the continent is approaching—our chance to prove our fighting ability.

ALFRED S. DEAN, '20-25.

May 11/42.

Thank you so much for the cigarettes. I was most interested in your new appointment. The school will miss you in the meantime. Ran into another Old Boy, K. S. MacLachlan.

L. C. MONTGOMERY, '09-12.



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Allen, E. R.	Capt.	Can. Forestry Corps
Angus, W. G.	Lieut.	Can. Inf.
*Applegath, A. W.	Pte. B.84408	R.C.A.M.C.
Applegath, W. G.	Pte. B.84090	R.C.A.M.C. (Invalided home)
Armstrong, T. G.		R.C.A.
*Armstrong, R. W.	Major	R.C.A.
Aspden, A. K.	Squadron Leader	R.C.A.F.
Auld, Jas. A. C.	2nd Lieut.	Can. Inf.
*Ball, B. R.	Capt.	Imperial Army
Barber, J. D.	Lieut.	R.C.N.V.R.
*Barber, K. D.	Lieut.	Can. Inf.
Barclay, W. C.	Capt.	Can. Inf.
*Barrett, J. F.	P/O	R.C.A.F.
Bartram, J. Roi	Lieut.	R.C.A.
Batchelor, V. L.	R.72434	R.C.A.F.
Bedell, Wood	Lieut.	Can. Inf.
*Bell, J. D.	2nd Lieut.	R.C.A.
Bell, S. C.	Lieut.	Can. Inf.
*Bell, W. G.	Pte. B.37272	Can. Inf.
Berry, S. N.	L. Cpl. 89424	Veterans' Guard (Invalided home)
Birkett, E. D.		R.C.A.F.
Birks, G. D.	2nd Lieut.	Can. Inf.
*Black, B. H.	A.C.2 R.104820	R.C.A.F.
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The Record (T.C.S.).—Could do with more contributions and pictures. Otherwise it is a very good magazine.

College Times (U.C.C.).—A very good issue with a good literary section; this, however, needs some illustrations. The rest of the magazine is of general interest, making it most enjoyable.

Norvoc (N.V.C.I.).—One of the best magazines we received in the early part of the year. The interesting articles, the many pictures, and a good sports section made the *Norvoc* well worth reading.

Tech Tatler (Danforth Tech.).—As usual, an outstanding collection of articles and school activities. Congratulations on an excellent issue!

Acta Ridleiana (B.R.S.).—In spite of a scarcity of literary contributions, *Acta Ridleiana* remains very interesting and well worth reading.

Vulcan (Central Tech.).—A very informative and interesting magazine, with many pictures and illustrations.

The Editor gratefully acknowledges the receipt of the following other exchanges:

The B.C.S. Magazine, Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Quebec.

The Review, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.

The Scarboro' Elif, Scarborough Collegiate Institute, Scarborough, Ont.

Collegiate School of St. Peter, St. Peter's College, Adelaide, Australia.

The Branksome Slogan, Branksome Hall, Toronto, Ont.

Samara, Elmwood School, Ottawa, Ont.

Lower Canada College Magazine, Lower Canada College.

Standstead College Annual, Stanstead College, Stanstead, Que.

The Blue and White, Rothesay Collegiate School, Rothesay, N.S.

Acta Ludi, Oshawa Collegiate Vocational Institute, Oshawa, Ont.

Trinity University Review, Trinity College, Toronto, Ont.

The Grove Chronicle, The Grove, Lakefield, Ont.

The Wulfrunian, Wolverhampton School, Wolverhampton, England.

Shawnigan Lake School Magazine, Shawnigan Lake, B.C.

The Times, Kingston Collegiate Vocational Institute, Kingston, Ont.

The Queen's Review, Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.

Trafalgar Echoes, Trafalgar Institute, Montreal, Quebec.

Vox Ducum, Westmount High School, Quebec.

The Twig, University of Toronto Schools, Toronto, Ont.

The Intramuros, St. Clement's School, Toronto, Ont.

The Boar, Hillfield School, Hamilton, Ont.

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Acta Studentium, Vaughan Road Collegiate Institute

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